A DC MOVIE SPECIAL

SUPERMAN IV
THE QUEST FOR PEACE

$2.00
1
1987

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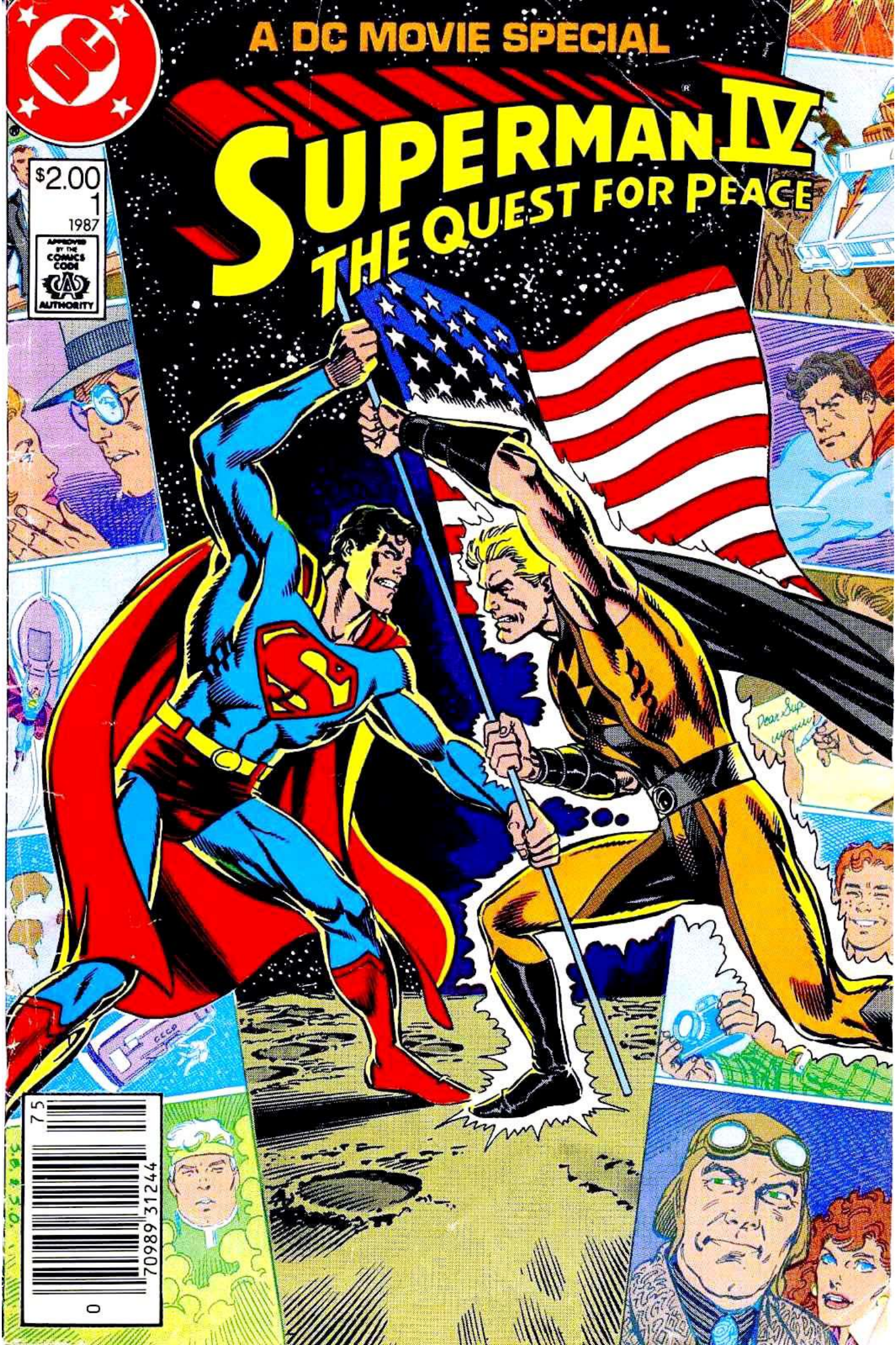

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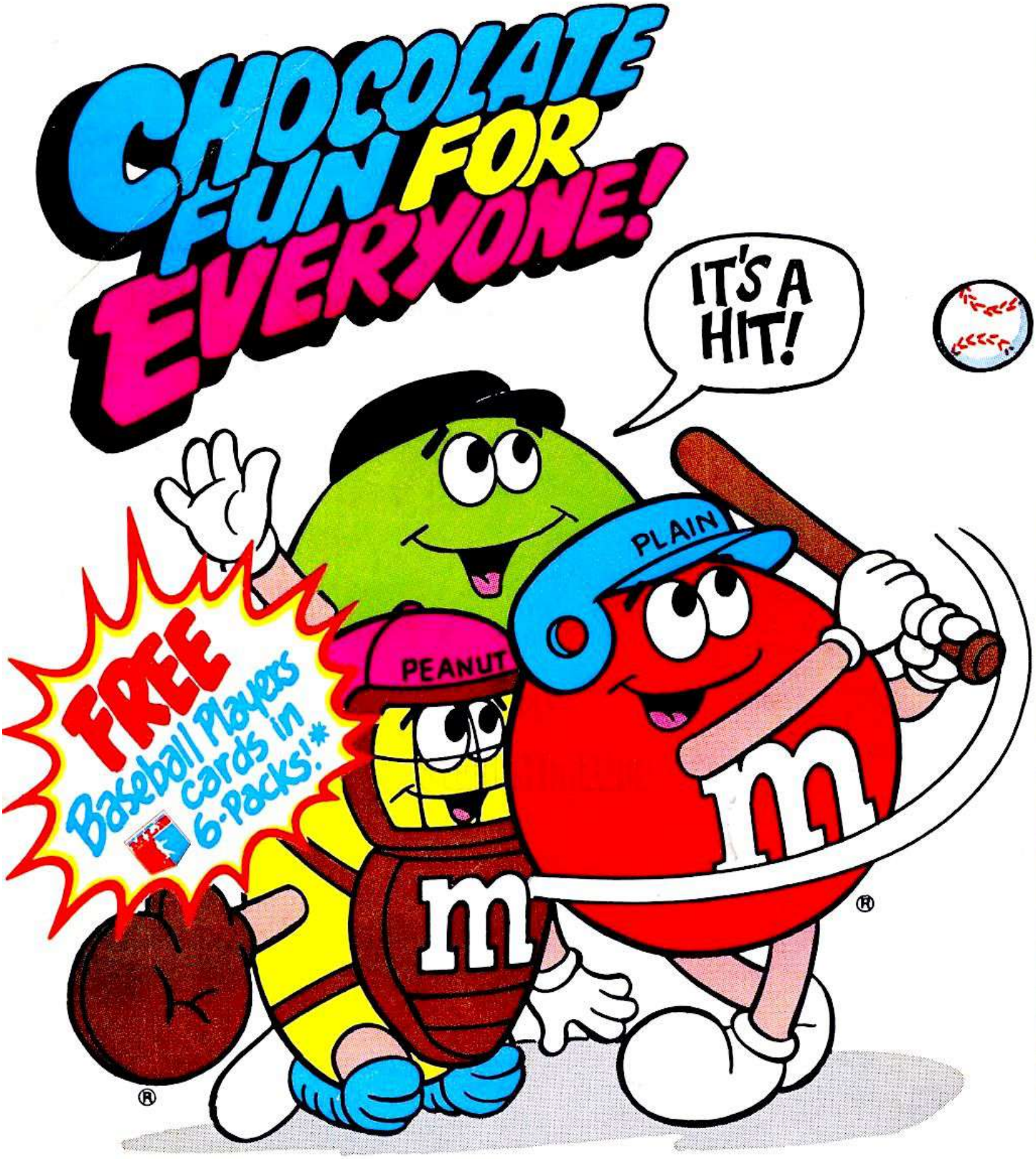

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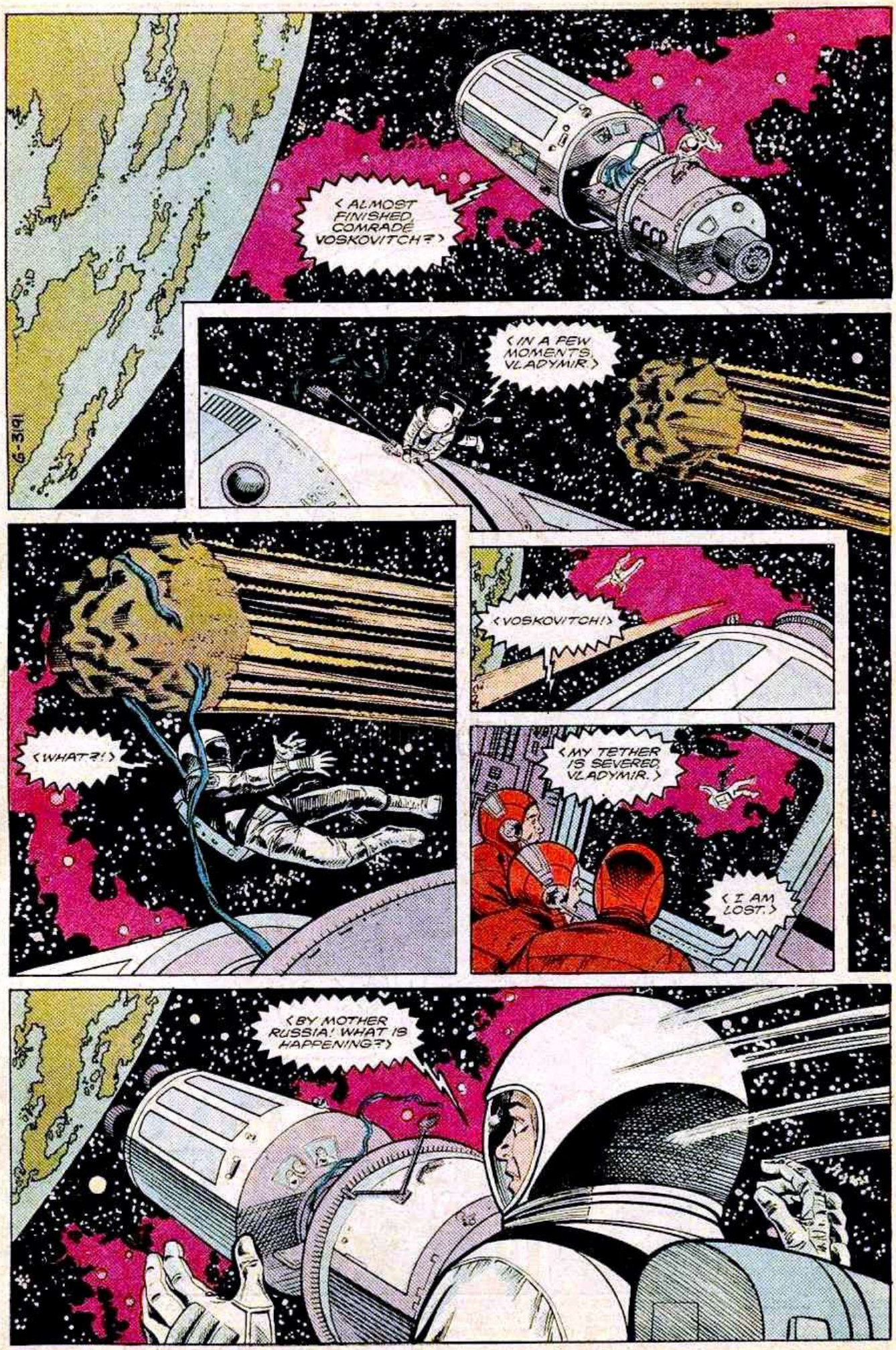

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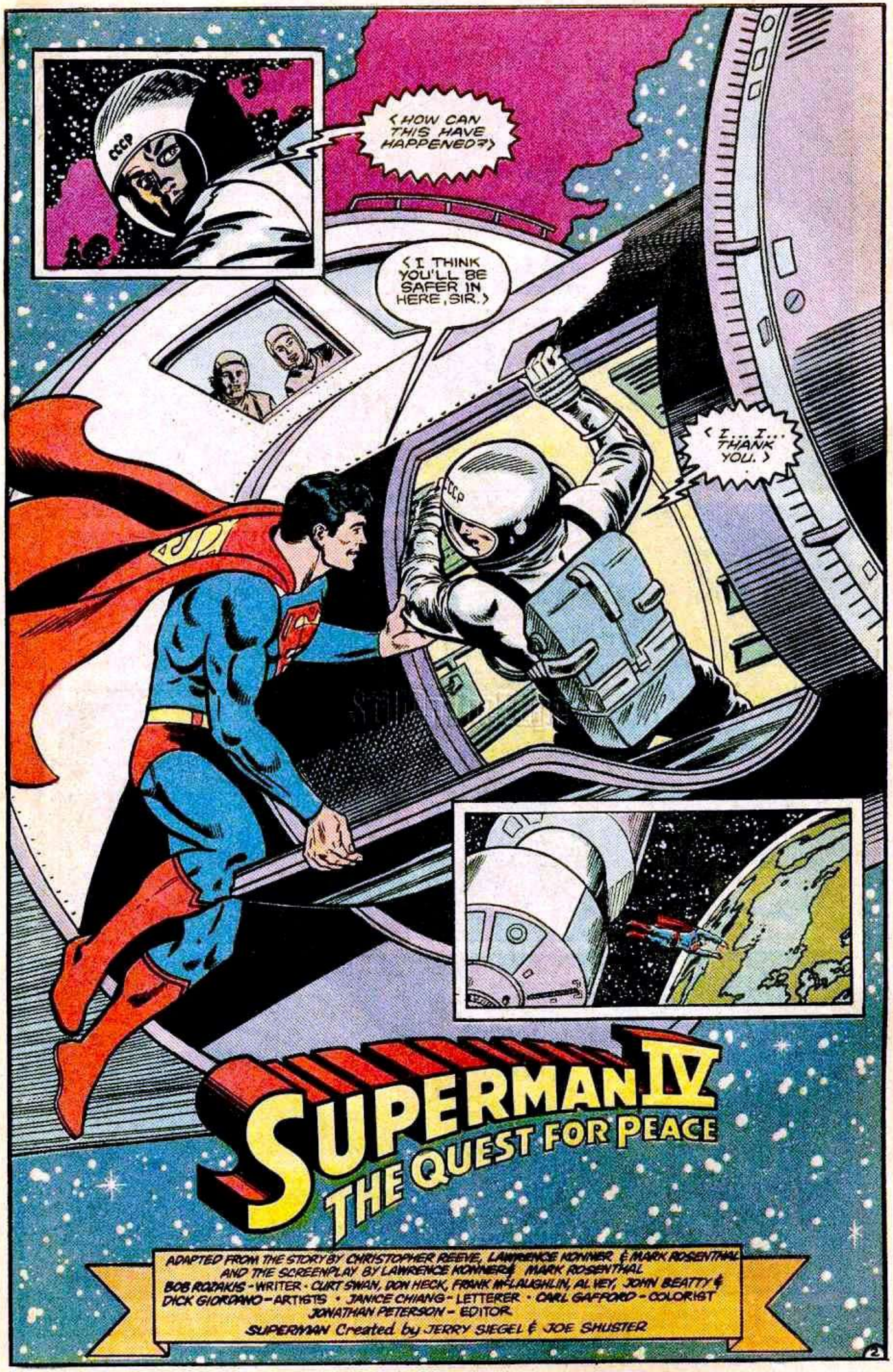
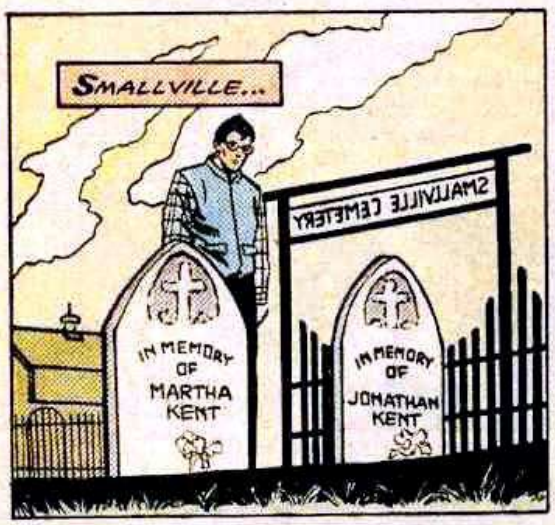

CCCP
<HOW CAN THIS HAVE HAPPENED?>
<I THINK YOU'LL BE SAFER IN HERE, SIR.>
<I... I... THANK YOU.>
SUPERMAN IV
THE QUEST FOR PEACE
ADAPTED FROM THE STORY BY CHRISTOPHER REEVE, LAWRENCE KONNER & MARK ROSENTHAL
AND THE SCREENPLAY BY LAWRENCE KONNER & MARK ROSENTHAL
BOB ROZAKIS - WRITER · CURT SWAN, DON HECK, FRANK McLAUGHLIN, AL VEY, JOHN BEATTY &
DICK GIORDANO - ARTISTS · JANICE CHIANG - LETTERER · CARL GAFFORD - COLORIST
JONATHAN PETERSON - EDITOR
SUPERMAN Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER


SMALLVILLE...
SMALLVILLE CEMETERY
IN MEMORY OF MARTHA KENT
IN MEMORY OF JONATHAN KENT

DRAGGGGG

NEVER THOUGHT I'D DECIDE TO SELL THE FARM, BUT WITH MA AND PA BOTH GONE, IT SEEMS A SHAME TO LET SUCH RICH SOIL GO UNUSED.

I'M SURE THERE'S A FARMER AROUND WHO'LL USE THE FARM THE WAY PA WOULD'VE LIKED.
RAP

FATHER!
I MUST HAVE ACTIVATED SOME SORT OF STORED RECORDING!
--BY NOW, KAL-EL, YOU ARE ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE OF A PLANET CALLED EARTH. I PRAY YOU HAVE MADE A SAFE JOURNEY.

THE YELLOW SUN OF YOUR NEW HOME WILL GIVE YOU GREAT POWERS, BUT IT CANNOT CONSOLE YOUR SPIRIT. PLACED ABOARD THIS VESSEL IS AN ENERGY MODULE--ALL THAT REMAINS OF KRYPTON'S ONCE-GREAT CIVILIZATION.

FARM FOR SALE
INQUIRE LEVON HORNSBY 555-0162
IT IS MY LAST GIFT TO YOU, MY SON. THE POWER IN THE MODULE CAN BE USED BUT ONCE. USE IT WISELY, MY SON.

METROPOLIS...

--HEAR THE BEEP, PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE. BEEP

CLARK, THIS IS LOIS. I SURE HOPE THE FACT THAT I'M TALKING TO YOUR MACHINE MEANS YOU'VE ALREADY LEFT.

--AND HEADING THE NEWS, WE HAVE WORD THAT THE EAST-WEST ARMS CONTROL TALKS HAVE BROKEN DOWN AGAIN...

WHOOOOOSH

PERRY'S GOING TO BITE YOUR HEAD OFF IF YOU'RE LATE FOR THE MEETING THIS MORNING. 'BYE.

SWISHHH

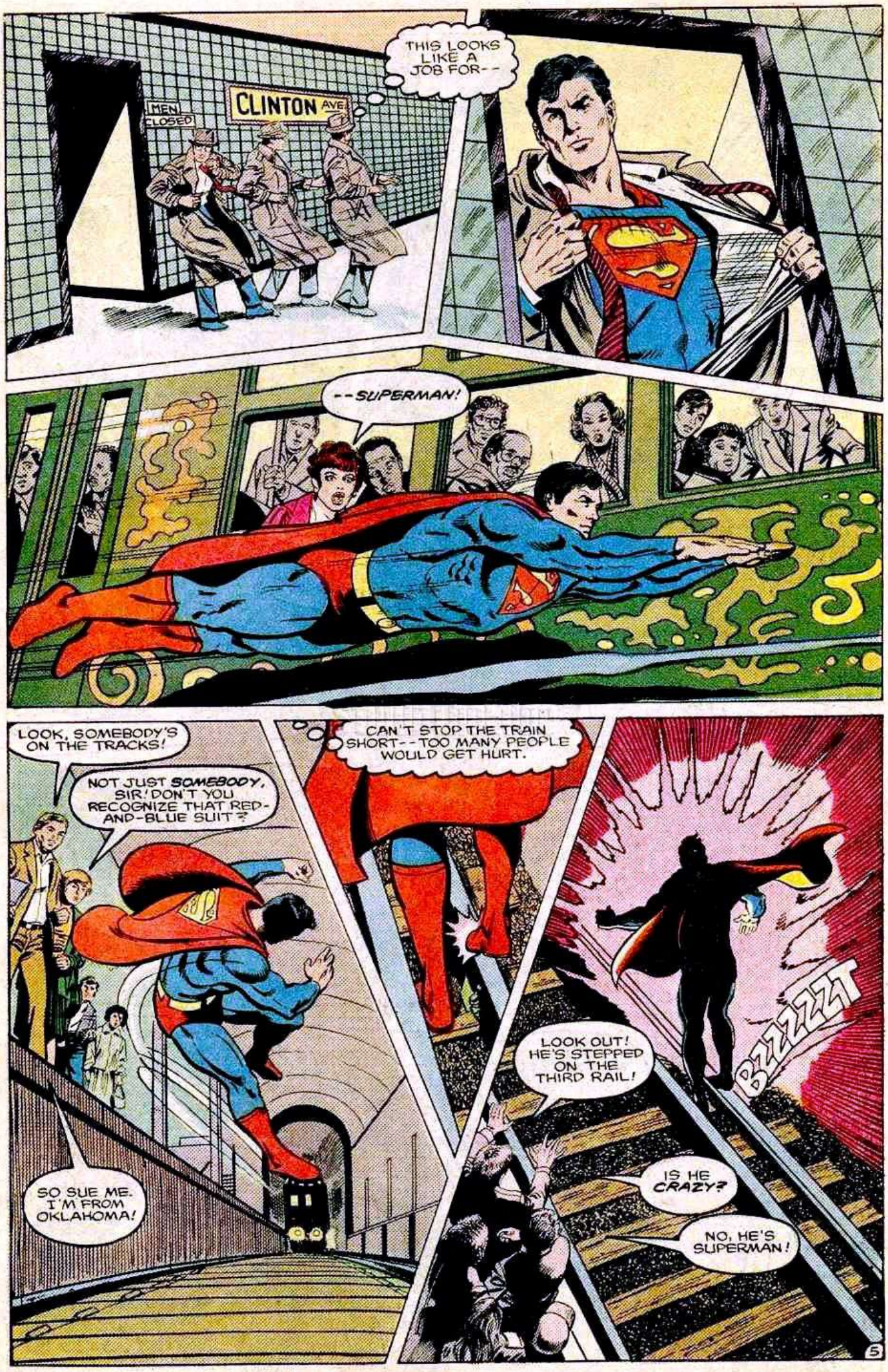
CLANG

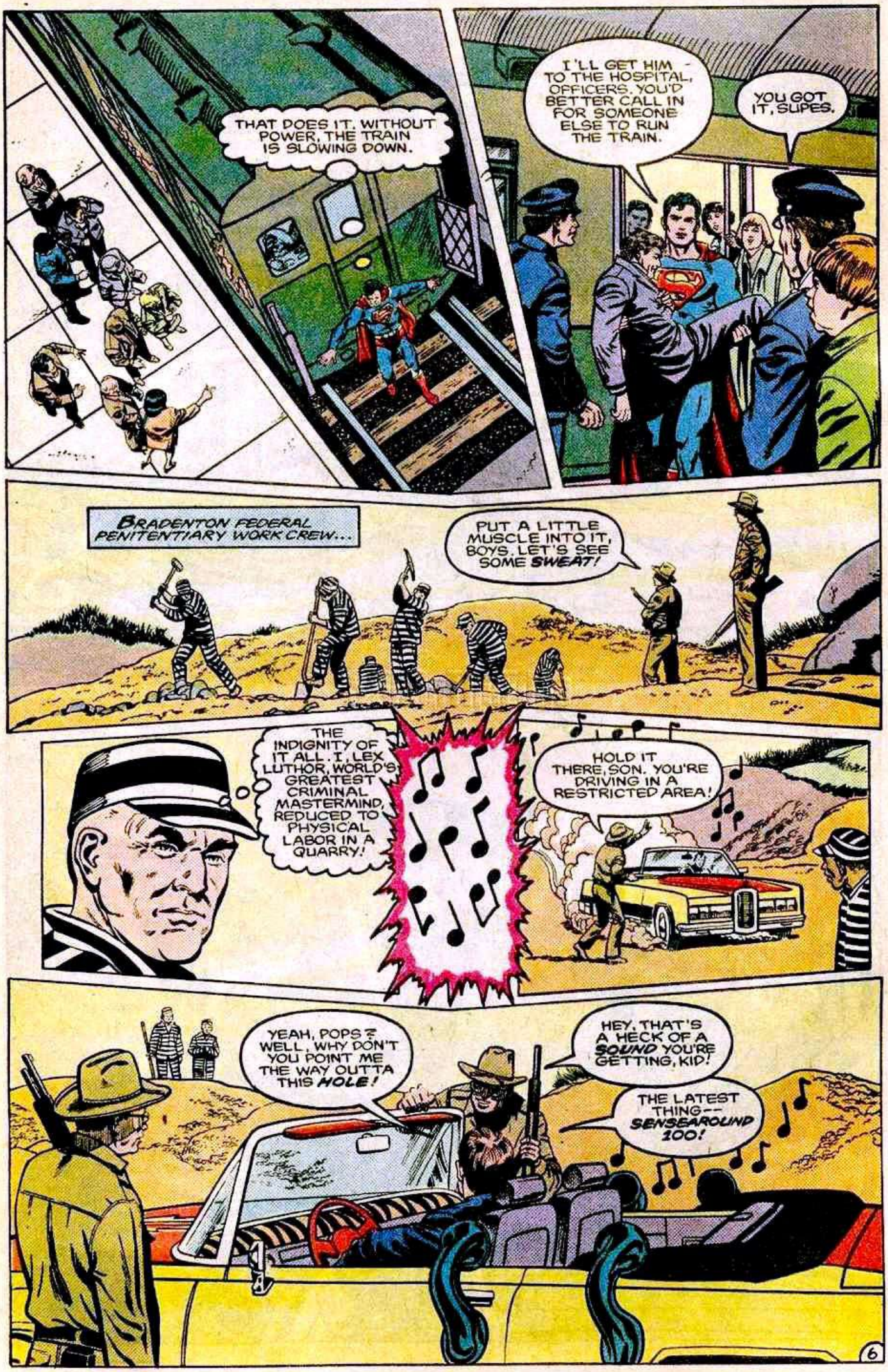
LOIS! LOIS, WAIT!

KLAKETAKLAKETAKLAKETA

OMIGOSH-- THE ENGINEER.

OOOOHH, MY HEART... NO, PLEASE... NOOOO...


MEN CLOSED
CLINTON AVE
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR--
--SUPERMAN!
LOOK, SOMEBODY'S ON THE TRACKS!
NOT JUST SOMEBODY, SIR! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THAT RED-AND-BLUE SUIT?
SO SUE ME. I'M FROM OKLAHOMA!
CAN'T STOP THE TRAIN SHORT--TOO MANY PEOPLE WOULD GET HURT.
LOOK OUT! HE'S STEPPED ON THE THIRD RAIL!
BZZZZZT
IS HE CRAZY?
NO, HE'S SUPERMAN!


THAT DOES IT. WITHOUT POWER, THE TRAIN IS SLOWING DOWN.
I'LL GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL, OFFICERS. YOU'D BETTER CALL IN FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO RUN THE TRAIN.
YOU GOT IT, SUPES.
BRADENTON FEDERAL PENITENTIARY WORK CREW...
PUT A LITTLE MUSCLE INTO IT, BOYS. LET'S SEE SOME SWEAT!
THE INDIGNITY OF IT ALL. I, LEX LUTHOR, WORLD'S GREATEST CRIMINAL MASTERMIND, REDUCED TO PHYSICAL LABOR IN A QUARRY!
HOLD IT THERE, SON. YOU'RE DRIVING IN A RESTRICTED AREA!
YEAH, POPS? WELL, WHY DON'T YOU POINT ME THE WAY OUTTA THIS HOLE!
HEY, THAT'S A HECK OF A SOUND YOU'RE GETTING, KID!
THE LATEST THING-- SENSEAROUND 100!

WANT TO EXPERIENCE IT FULLY? COME ON. CLIMB IN!
HOT DOG!
ENJOY THE RIDE, BOYS.
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?
LET US OUTTA HERE!
VROOOOOM
HOW'D I DO, UNCLE LEX?
LENNY, I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS THE DUTCH ELM DISEASE ON MY FAMILY TREE, BUT THIS TIME YOU DID JUST FINE!
NOW, POP OPEN THE CAR DOORS BEFORE IT GOES OVER THE EDGE.
AW, UNCLE LEX-- ALWAYS RUINING THE FUN.
WE GONNA SKIP THE COUNTRY, UNC?
LENNY, DEAR BOY, YOUR UNCLE LEX HAS HAD ONLY ONE THOUGHT ON HIS MIND DURING THIS ENTIRE UNFORTUNATE INCARCERATION-- DESTROYING SUPERMAN!
YAHHHH!
COME ALONG.

THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES, METROPOLIS...
YOU'RE LATE, KENT.
I KNOW, SIR. TROUBLE WITH THE SUBWAYS.

BORING... TEDIOUS... ABOMINABLE! I THINK WE'VE ALL HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!
WHO'S THAT?
DAVID WARFIELD.

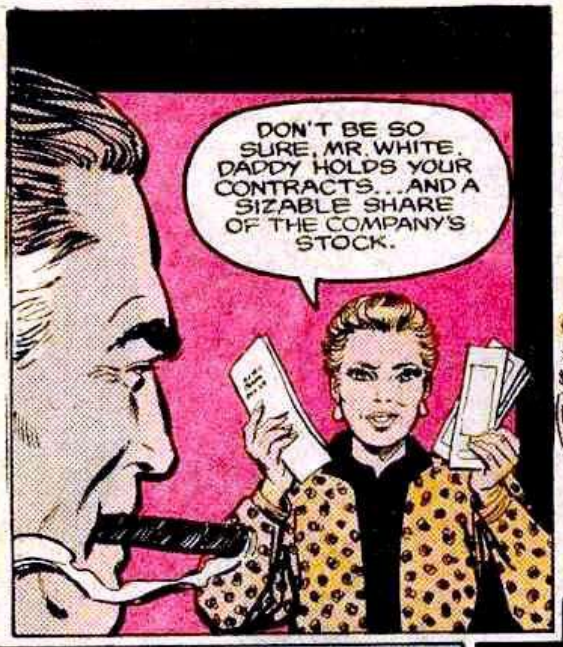
THE TYCOON WHO OWNS THOSE SLEAZY TABLOIDS?
--AND THE DAILY PLANET!

MR. WARFIELD, THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY RELY ON THE PLANET.

FOR WHAT, WHITE? PUTTING IT IN KITTY'S LITTER BOX?
THE DAILY PLANET HASN'T MADE A DIME IN THREE YEARS!
AND THE NAME OF THIS GAME IS MAKING MONEY.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MY DAUGHTER--LACY WARFIELD.

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU, MR. WHITE. I'VE DESIGNED A NEW LAYOUT FOR THE PLANET.
DAILY PLANET
PEACE SUMMIT KAPUT! IS WORLD AT BRINK?

AS LONG AS I'M EDITOR HERE, WE'LL STICK WITH THE OLD ONE!

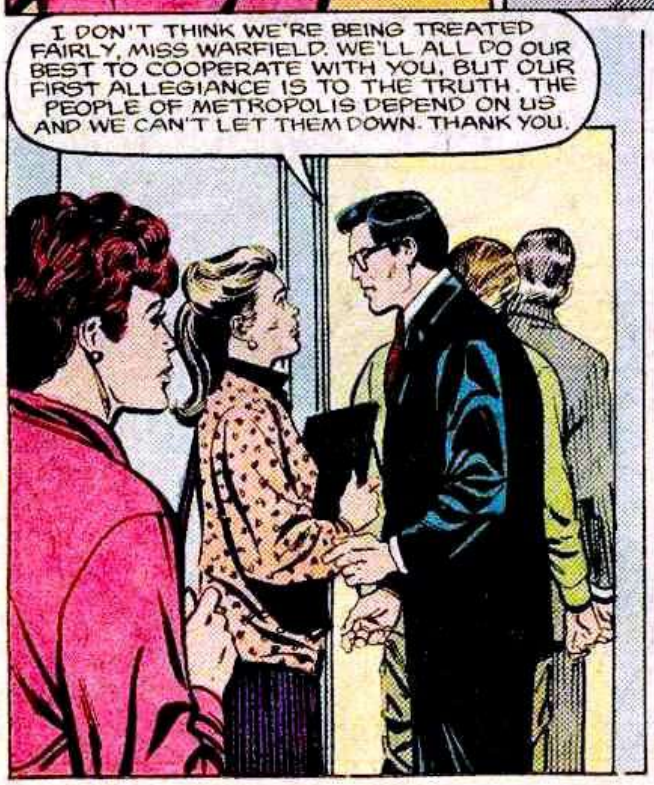

DON'T BE SO SURE, MR. WHITE. DADDY HOLDS YOUR CONTRACTS...AND A SIZABLE SHARE OF THE COMPANY'S STOCK.

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!

EXCUSE ME, YOUR SPOILEDNESS. IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE GOING TO HAPPEN? I HAVE A PLANE TO CATCH TO PARIS.
CANCEL IT.

BUT THERE'S AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE EUROPEAN MINISTERS--
WE HAVE WIRE SERVICES, AND WHAT WE DON'T GET FROM THEM WE'LL INVENT!

WHITE, COME WITH ME. I WANT TO GO OVER THE BOOKS. THE REST OF YOU GET TO WORK.


I DON'T THINK WE'RE BEING TREATED FAIRLY, MISS WARFIELD. WE'LL ALL DO OUR BEST TO COOPERATE WITH YOU, BUT OUR FIRST ALLEGIANCE IS TO THE TRUTH. THE PEOPLE OF METROPOLIS DEPEND ON US AND WE CAN'T LET THEM DOWN. THANK YOU.

IS HE FOR REAL?
ONE HUNDRED PERCENT. TRUSTWORTHY, LOYAL, OBEDIENT, HELPFUL--THE WORLD'S OLDEST BOY SCOUT!
AND I LIKE HIM THAT WAY!

I FIND HIM INTRIGUING.
NO OFFENSE, BUT HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN A WOMAN LIKE YOU.
ALL MEN LIKE ME, LOIS. I'M VERY RICH.
--AND BECAUSE THE SUMMIT HAS FAILED, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO MOVE AHEAD WITH OUR ARMS BUILD-UP.
GREAT! RESTRIP PAGE ONE! "BOMBS AWAY, SAYS PREZ!"
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
I NEVER KID, WHITE. THIS'LL SELL PAPERS.
WE CANNOT AFFORD TO BE SECOND IN THE NUCLEAR ARMS RACE.
I'D LIKE TO WRITE TO SUPERMAN! HE COULD COLLECT ALL THE BOMBS AND GET RID OF THEM!
WHY WRITE? CALL HIM AT HOME!
YEAH, MAYBE YOUR MOM CAN INVITE HIM FOR DINNER, TOO.
I KNOW THIS IS VERY UPSETTING NEWS, CLASS, BUT IS THERE SOMETHING POSITIVE WE CAN DO ABOUT IT?
CLICK!
JEREMY?
I'LL SHOW THOSE GUYS!
Dear Superman
My

METROPOLIS MUSEUM...

--AND THIS ONE-TON GLOBE IS BEING HELD UP BY A SINGLE STRAND OF SUPERMAN'S *HAIR!*

WOW!

GEE, MOM -- IF YOU USED *THAT* FOR SEWING, MY PANTS'D NEVER RIP!

NOW, UNCLE LEX?

LENNY, LENNY, LENNY. AT LEAST LET THEM GET OUT OF THE ROOM.

HIYA, SUPES -- LONG TIME NO SEE. RECOGNIZE YOUR OLD BUDDY LEX LUTHOR? WE OUGHT TO GET TOGETHER SOON.

OVER LUNCH.

OVER DINNER.

OVER YOUR *DEAD BODY!*

SMASSHH

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT I CAN CREATE WITH A SINGLE STRAND OF SUPERMAN'S HAIR?

A TOUPEE THAT FLIES?

LENNY, EVERY WORD YOU SAY IS FURTHER TESTIMONY WHY MY SISTER SHOULD HAVE BECOME A NUN.

SUPERMAN'S HAIR

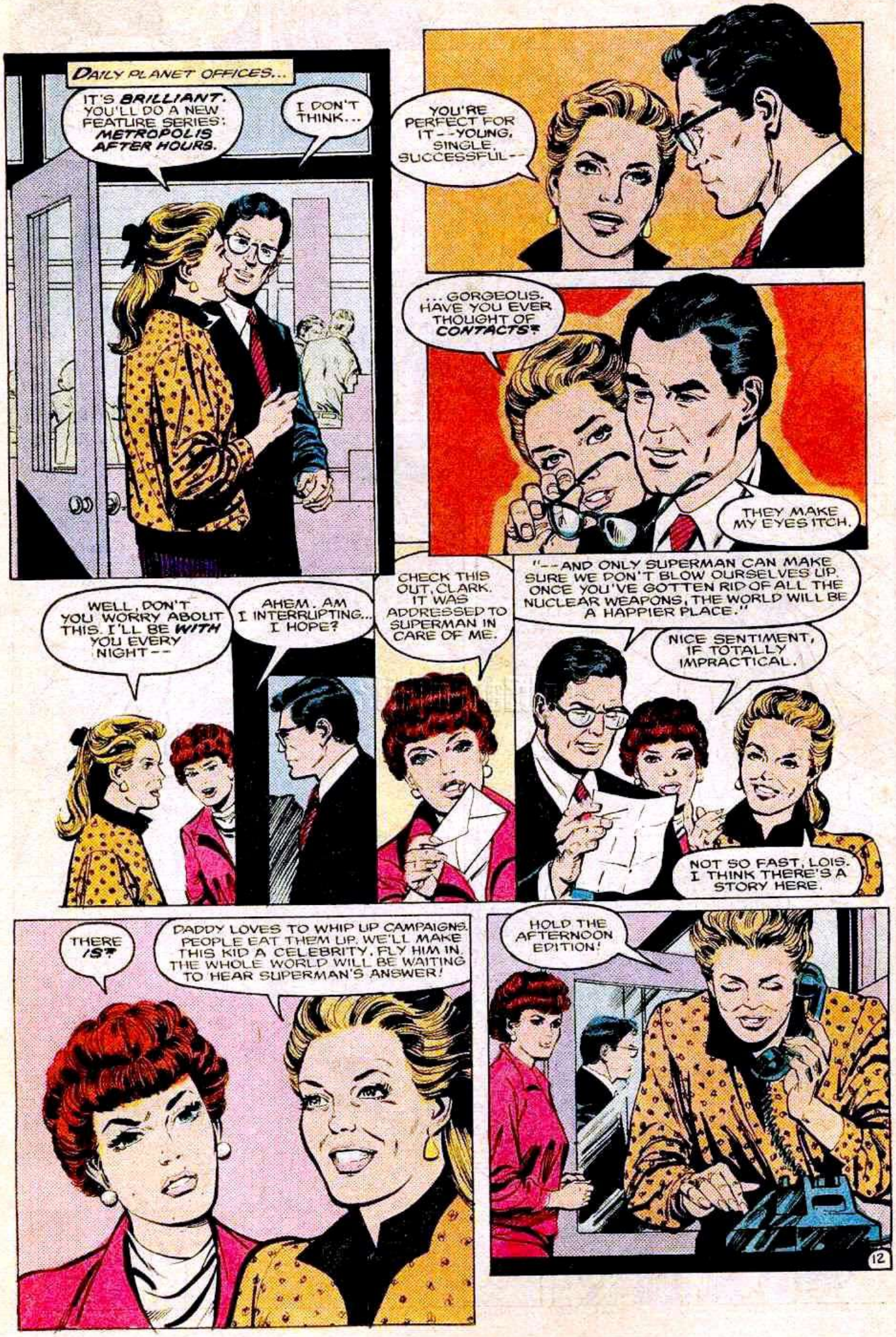
SO WHY THE HAIR, UNC?

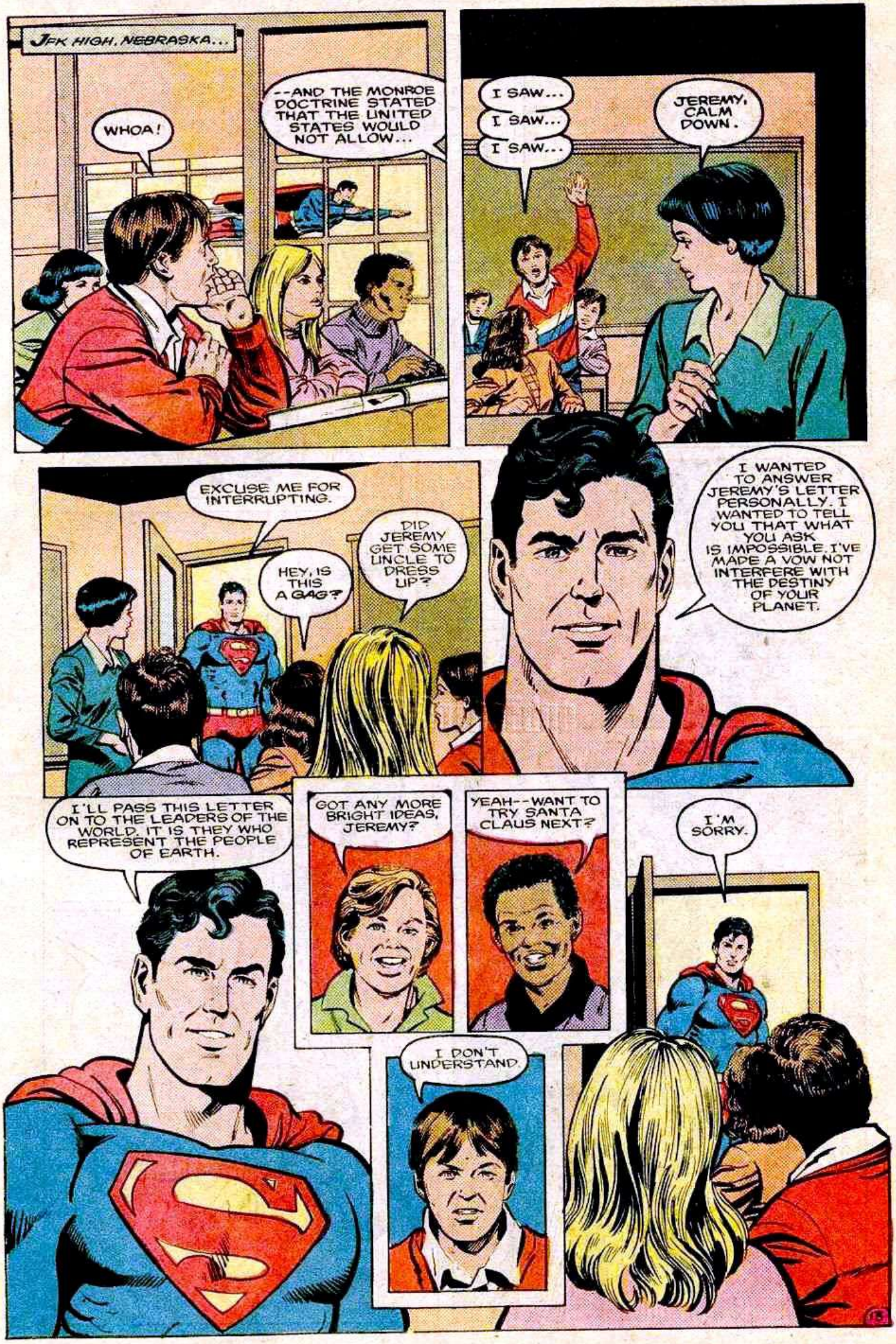
THIS SINGLE STRAND HOLDS A SAMPLE OF SUPERMAN'S GENETIC MATERIAL. WITH ENOUGH NUCLEAR POWER TO MUTATE THOSE GENES, I CAN CREATE AN EVEN GREATER SUPERMAN... BUT ONE WITH ABSOLUTE ALLEGIANCE TO *ME!*

BRRINNNNNG BRRINNNNNG

NEAT.

YEAH, LENNY. "NEAT."

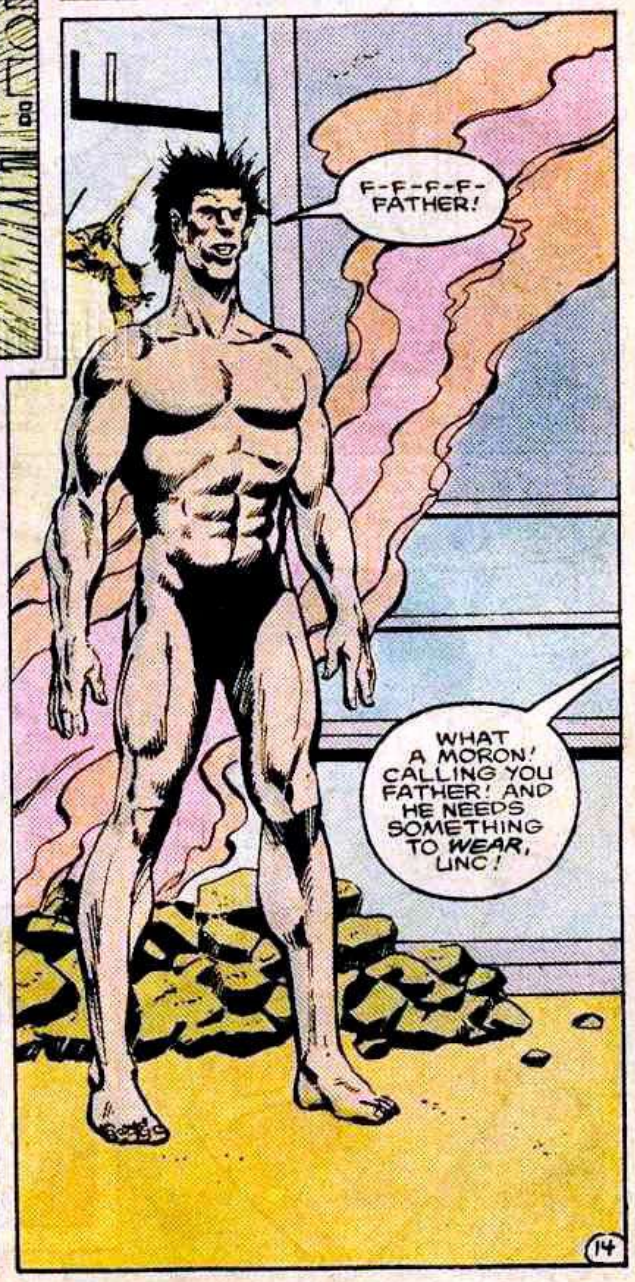

DAILY PLANET OFFICES...
IT'S BRILLIANT. YOU'LL DO A NEW FEATURE SERIES: METROPOLIS AFTER HOURS.
I DON'T THINK...
YOU'RE PERFECT FOR IT--YOUNG, SINGLE, SUCCESSFUL--
...GORGEOUS. HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF CONTACTS?
THEY MAKE MY EYES ITCH.
WELL, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THIS. I'LL BE WITH YOU EVERY NIGHT--
AHEM. AM I INTERRUPTING... I HOPE?
CHECK THIS OUT, CLARK. IT WAS ADDRESSED TO SUPERMAN IN CARE OF ME.
"--AND ONLY SUPERMAN CAN MAKE SURE WE DON'T BLOW OURSELVES UP. ONCE YOU'VE GOTTEN RID OF ALL THE NUCLEAR WEAPONS, THE WORLD WILL BE A HAPPIER PLACE."
NICE SENTIMENT, IF TOTALLY IMPRACTICAL.
NOT SO FAST, LOIS. I THINK THERE'S A STORY HERE.
THERE IS?
DADDY LOVES TO WHIP UP CAMPAIGNS. PEOPLE EAT THEM UP. WE'LL MAKE THIS KID A CELEBRITY. FLY HIM IN. THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE WAITING TO HEAR SUPERMAN'S ANSWER!
HOLD THE AFTERNOON EDITION!
12

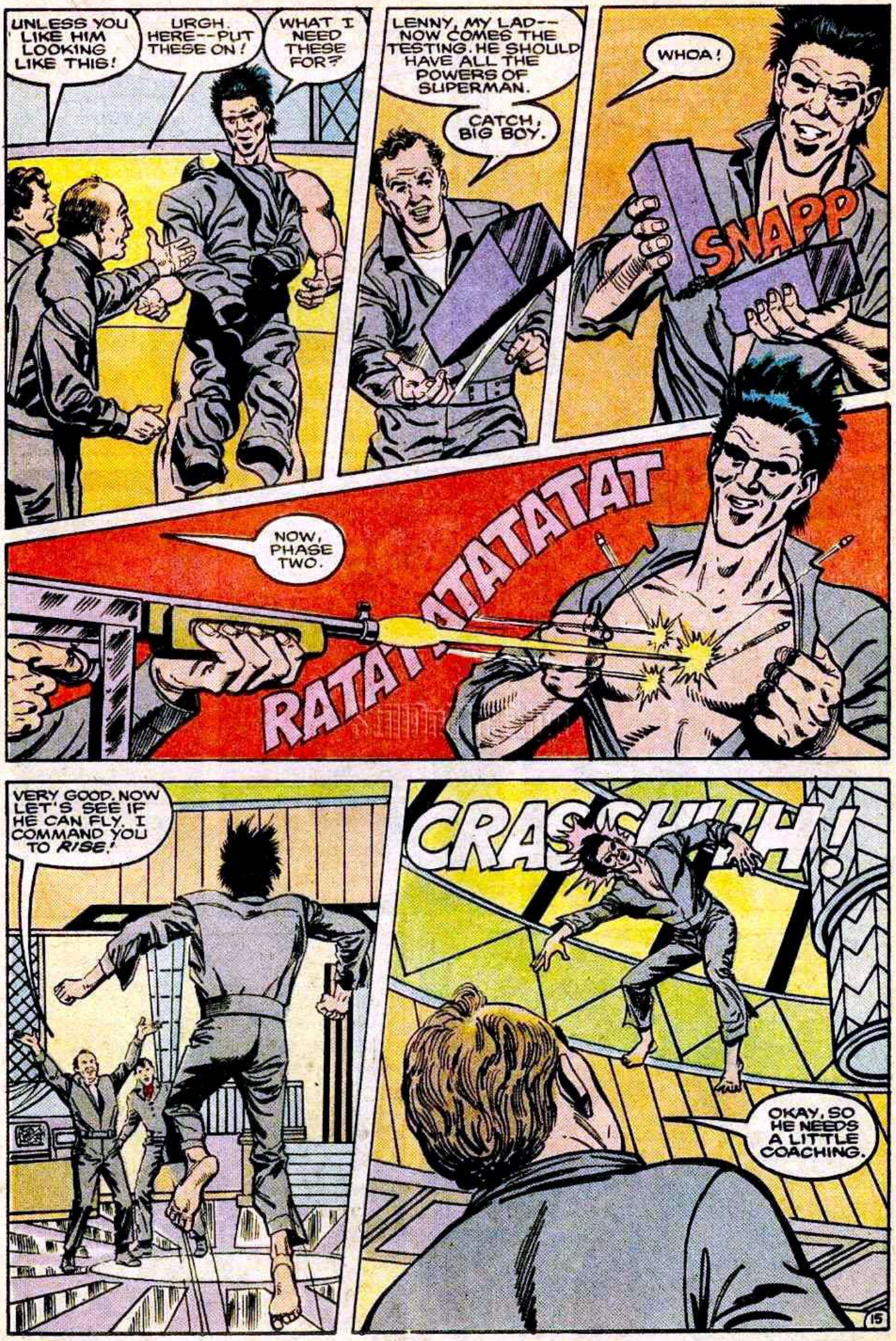

JFK HIGH, NEBRASKA...
WHOA!
--AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE STATED THAT THE UNITED STATES WOULD NOT ALLOW...
I SAW...
I SAW...
I SAW...
JEREMY, CALM DOWN.
EXCUSE ME FOR INTERRUPTING.
HEY, IS THIS A GAG?
DID JEREMY GET SOME UNCLE TO DRESS UP?
I WANTED TO ANSWER JEREMY'S LETTER PERSONALLY. I WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT WHAT YOU ASK IS IMPOSSIBLE. I'VE MADE A VOW NOT INTERFERE WITH THE DESTINY OF YOUR PLANET.
I'LL PASS THIS LETTER ON TO THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD. IT IS THEY WHO REPRESENT THE PEOPLE OF EARTH.
GOT ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS, JEREMY?
YEAH--WANT TO TRY SANTA CLAUS NEXT?
I'M SORRY.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

LUTHOR'S LAIR, METROPOLIS TOWER...
AND NOW, THE MOMENT OF TRUTH.
POWER ON.
RRROARRRRRRRR
WHAT WAS THAT?
IT'S ALIVE!

SLIDE OPEN THE DOOR. WATCH HOW HE OBEYS MY EVERY COMMAND.
COME ON, BIG BOY.

CRASSHH
HE MISSED THE DOOR, UNCLE LEX.
QUIET! YOU'LL MAKE HIM SELF-CONSCIOUS.


F-F-F-F-FATHER!
WHAT A MORON! CALLING YOU FATHER! AND HE NEEDS SOMETHING TO WEAR, UNC!


UNLESS YOU LIKE HIM LOOKING LIKE THIS!
URGH. HERE--PUT THESE ON!
WHAT I NEED THESE FOR?
LENNY, MY LAD--NOW COMES THE TESTING. HE SHOULD HAVE ALL THE POWERS OF SUPERMAN.
CATCH, BIG BOY.
WHOA!
SNAPP
NOW, PHASE TWO.
RATATATATATAT
VERY GOOD. NOW LET'S SEE IF HE CAN FLY. I COMMAND YOU TO RISE!
CRASCHHH!
OKAY, SO HE NEEDS A LITTLE COACHING.

HE HAS THE POTENTIAL TO DESTROY SUPERMAN, BUT HE HAS TO BE TESTED FIRST. HAND ME THE DAILY PLANET.

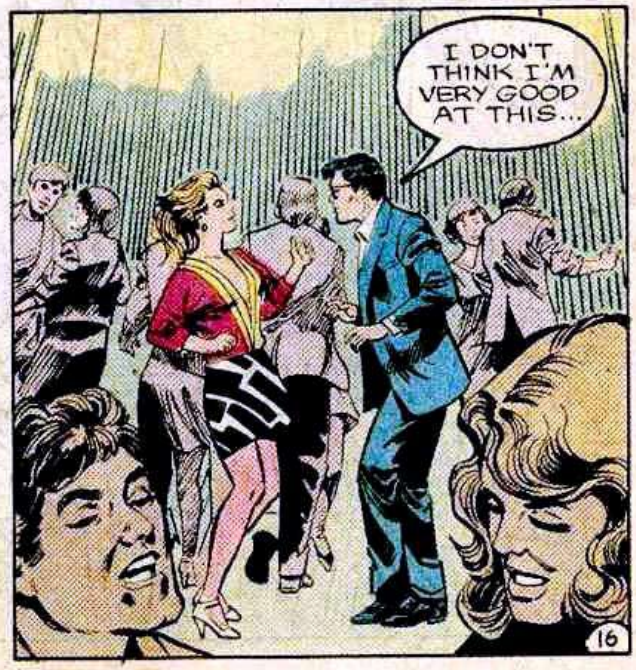
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS COUNTRY'S COMING TO. THIS USED TO BE A FINE PAPER.
AHA, THERE! WE'LL SEE HOW WELL HE DOES WITH MAYHEM AND DESTRUCTION!
DAILY PLANET
LE CHIC
METRO'S NEWES NIGHT SPOT OPENS TONIGH
IF YOU SAY SO, UNC. I DON'T THINK THIS GUY'S GONNA BE MUCH OF A DANCER.

THWAMMMM
Chic
DISCO
I'M LATE. I'M VERY SORRY, MISS WARFIELD.
I KNOW YOU'RE LATE. COME ON.

I GUESS WE BETTER GET IN LINE.
OH, CLARK-- YOU'RE SO DELIGHTFULLY PRIMITIVE.
COME RIGHT IN, MISS WARFIELD.

I'M, UH... WITH HER.

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A PLACE LIKE THIS BEFORE.
GET USED TO IT. THIS IS WHAT YOU'LL BE WRITING ABOUT-- METROPOLIS AFTER HOURS.
LET'S DANCE.


I DON'T THINK I'M VERY GOOD AT THIS...

HEY, A SLOW ONE. I CAN HANDLE THIS.
DON'T TELL ME. YOU LEARNED TO DANCE AT CHURCH SOCIALS.
ACTUALLY, I HAD A CRASH COURSE FROM MY MOTHER THE NIGHT BEFORE MY PROM.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.
SO, IS SOME FRECKLE-FACED GIRL NAMED BILLIE JEAN WAITING FOR YOU BACK HOME? OR DID SHE FOLLOW YOU TO THE BIG CITY?
OH, NO. THERE'S NO ONE. MY CAREER TAKES UP A LOT OF MY TIME.
WHAT A SHAME.
YOU GOT A PASS, BUD?
N-N-N-NO...
THEN SCRAM BEFORE YOU SCARE AWAY THE CUSTOMERS.
I CANNOT SCRAM. I COME IN.
YIIII!
I IN. I WANT...
I WANT HER.
17

LOOKING FOR A DANCE PARTNER, BIG FELLA?

COME ON, HON. LET'S SLIP OUTSIDE FOR SOME AIR. GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER.
RESTR
COME HERE OFTEN?

NOT MUCH OF A TALKER, HUH? THAT'S OKAY. I GO FOR THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE.
MMMM. LET'S JUST GET THIS UNBUTTONED AND--

!!EEEEEEEEEEEE!

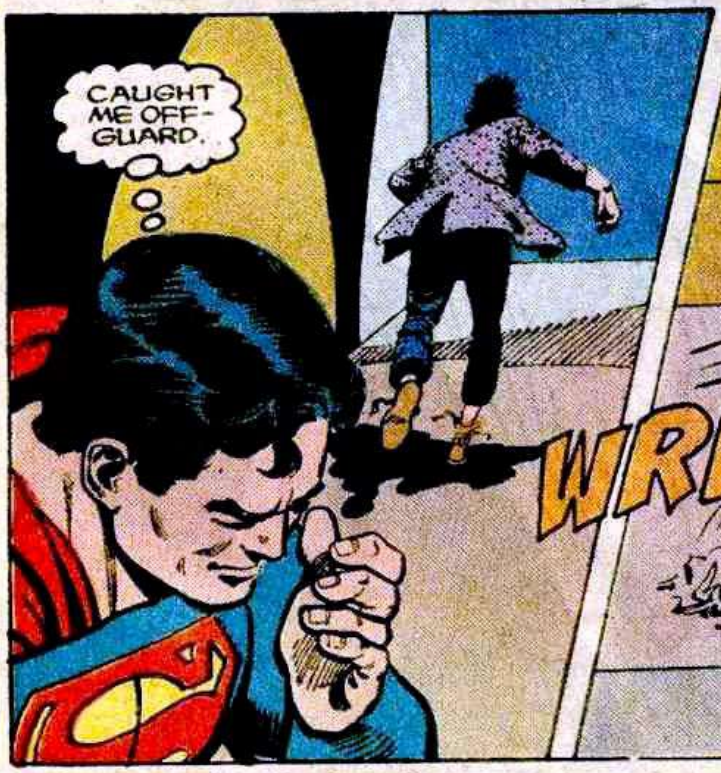
!!EEEEEEE
EH?

EXCUSE ME A SECOND, MISS WARFIELD. UMM... NATURE CALLS.

WHOOOOOOOSSHHH!

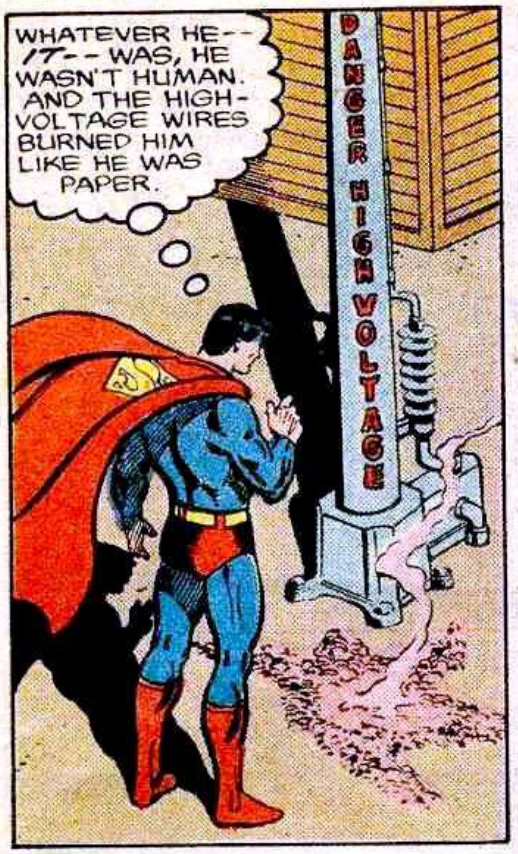
YEEEEEEEEE

OOOF!
THWAKK


CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD.

WREN CH!

THWAMM
NEVER SEEN THIS CHARACTER BEFORE. HE'S GOT INCREDIBLE STRENGTH.
WHOOO
WHOOOSHHHH
WHOOO
WHOOO
SWIISHHH!
BZZAPP!


WHATEVER HE--IT--WAS, HE WASN'T HUMAN. AND THE HIGH-VOLTAGE WIRES BURNED HIM LIKE HE WAS PAPER.
DANGER HIGH VOLTAGE

SUPERMAN BROKE YOUR MONSTER, UNCLE LEX!
I MUST HAVE MISCALCULATED. OBVIOUSLY, THE AMOUNT OF RADIATION I USED COULDN'T GENERATE ENOUGH MUTANT POWER IN THE CELLS.

AND THE WAY HE DISINTEGRATED--HE WAS FAR TOO FRAGILE!
IF ONLY I COULD BAKE MY GENETIC SOUP IN THE HEART OF THE SUN...

METROPOLIS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...
BRINGING THE KID HERE WILL BE OUR GREATEST PUBLICITY GIMMICK YET.
AND IT WAS ALL YOUR IDEA...MISS PUBLISHER!

HE DIDN'T EVEN SAY GOOD NIGHT!
WHAT? WHO? THAT KENT CHARACTER? I TOLD YOU NEVER TO FRATERNIZE WITH THE HELP!

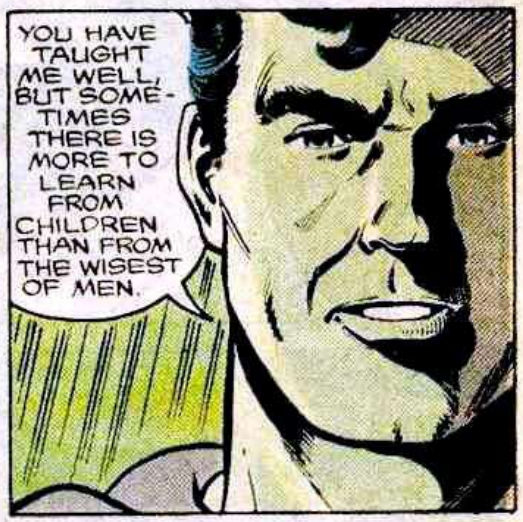
STICK TO YOUR STATION, LACY. AM I CLEAR?
YES, SIR.

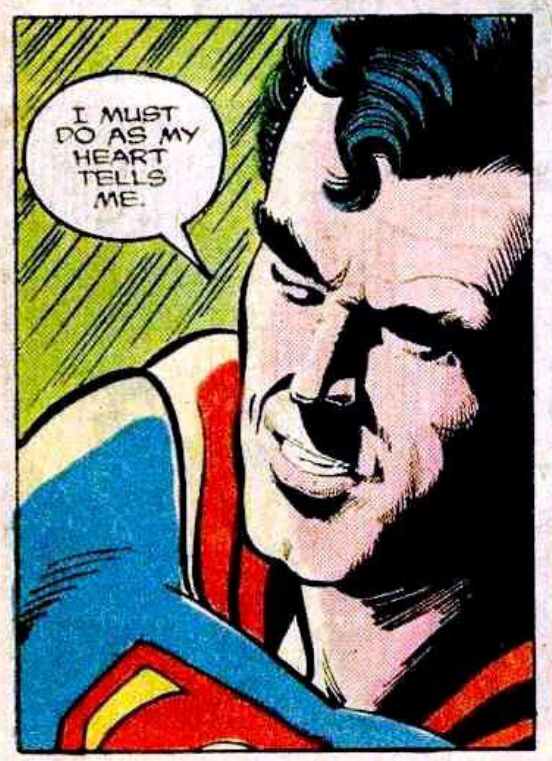
WELCOME TO METROPOLIS, YOUNG MAN. I'D LIKE YOU TO TELL THESE FINE PEOPLE WHAT SUPERMAN SAID TO YOU.
HE SAID HE WOULDN'T GET RID OF THE BOMBS.
DAILY PLANET
SUPES TO KID: DROP DEAD!
HE'S GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME. I'M THROUGH TAKING THIS LYING DOWN.
IF ANYBODY WANTS ME, I'LL BE DOWNTOWN!
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S GOING?
I DON'T KNOW. WAS THE GLOBE LOOKING FOR A NEW EDITOR?
I DON'T THINK MR. WHITE WOULD GIVE UP THE PLANET THAT EASILY, JIMMY.
WHY NOT? LOOK HOW EASILY SUPERMAN GAVE UP!
HE DIDN'T GIVE UP.
CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT, CLARK. THERE'S STILL NOTHING ANY OF US CAN DO. IT'S SUPERMAN'S DECISION.
I'M SURE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
22

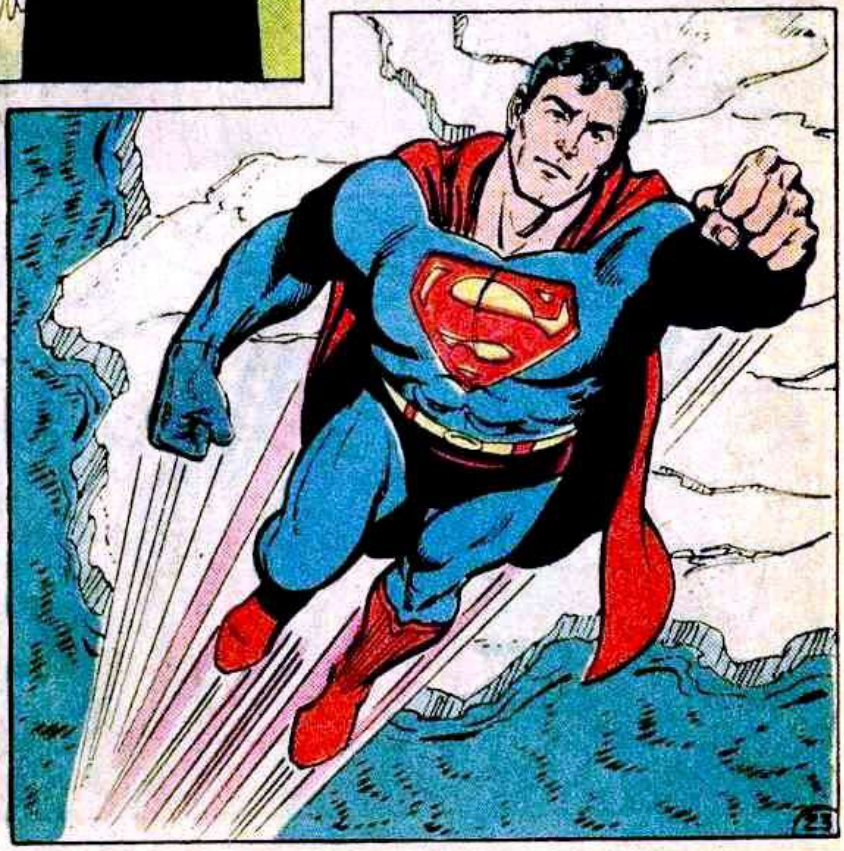
NORTH TO THE ARCTIC CIRCLE--
--TO THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!

LOIS IS WRONG. I'M NOT SURE I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING--
--WHICH IS WHY I'VE COME TO ASK YOU FOR ADVICE, ELDERS OF KRYPTON. I KNOW I HAVE BEEN FORBIDDEN TO ACT, BUT THE EARTH FACES A FATE AS TERRIBLE AS KRYPTON'S.

THE EARTH IS TOO PRIMITIVE. YOU CAN FLEE TO A WORLD WHERE WAR HAS BEEN LONG FORGOTTEN.
IF YOU TEACH THESE PEOPLE TO PUT THEIR FAITH IN ONE MAN--EVEN YOURSELF--YOU ARE TEACHING THEM TO BE BETRAYED...


YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME WELL, BUT SOMETIMES THERE IS MORE TO LEARN FROM CHILDREN THAN FROM THE WISEST OF MEN.


I MUST DO AS MY HEART TELLS ME.



METROPOLIS...

I JUST CAN'T FIGURE CLARK OUT.

THAT'S BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING TO FIGURE OUT.

GOOD SHOT, JEREMY. IS THAT YOUR FIRST HOT DOG?

YOU KIDDING? WE EAT 'EM ALL THE TIME!

LOIS, HAVE YOU EVER FALLEN FOR A GUY WHO'S DIFFERENT? LIKE YOU'RE FROM TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS?

AND YOUR HEART BEATS FASTER JUST THINKING ABOUT HIM.

YOU WANT TO TELL HIM HOW YOU FEEL...

...BUT HE'S NEVER THERE.

SUPERMAN!

WHAT A SCOOP!

'EY, SUPERMAN. HAVE ONE...ON THE HOUSE.

NO, THANKS. I'VE JUST HAD LUNCH.

JEREMY, I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE A WALK WITH ME.

SOMETHING'S UP. LET'S GO, LOIS.

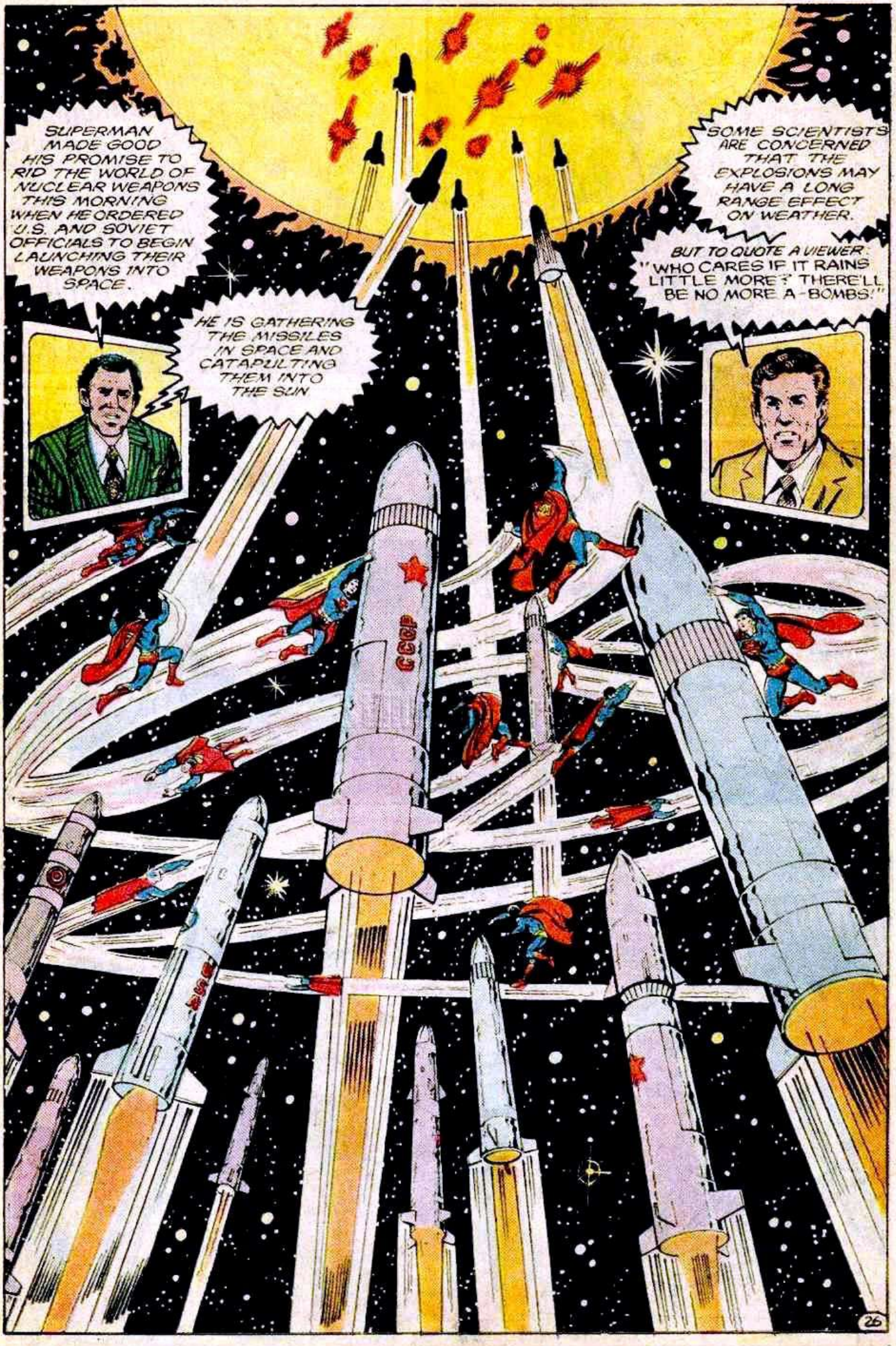
DON'T ASK ME TWICE.

AND SHORTLY, AT THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING...

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S GOING TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW.

I DON'T CARE... AS LONG AS PEOPLE READ ABOUT IT IN THE PLANET. FOLLOW HIM!


SUPERMAN MADE GOOD HIS PROMISE TO RID THE WORLD OF NUCLEAR WEAPONS THIS MORNING WHEN HE ORDERED U.S. AND SOVIET OFFICIALS TO BEGIN LAUNCHING THEIR WEAPONS INTO SPACE.
HE IS GATHERING THE MISSILES IN SPACE AND CATAPULTING THEM INTO THE SUN
SOME SCIENTISTS ARE CONCERNED THAT THE EXPLOSIONS MAY HAVE A LONG RANGE EFFECT ON WEATHER.
BUT TO QUOTE A VIEWER: "WHO CARES IF IT RAINS LITTLE MORE? THERE'LL BE NO MORE A-BOMBS!"
CCCP
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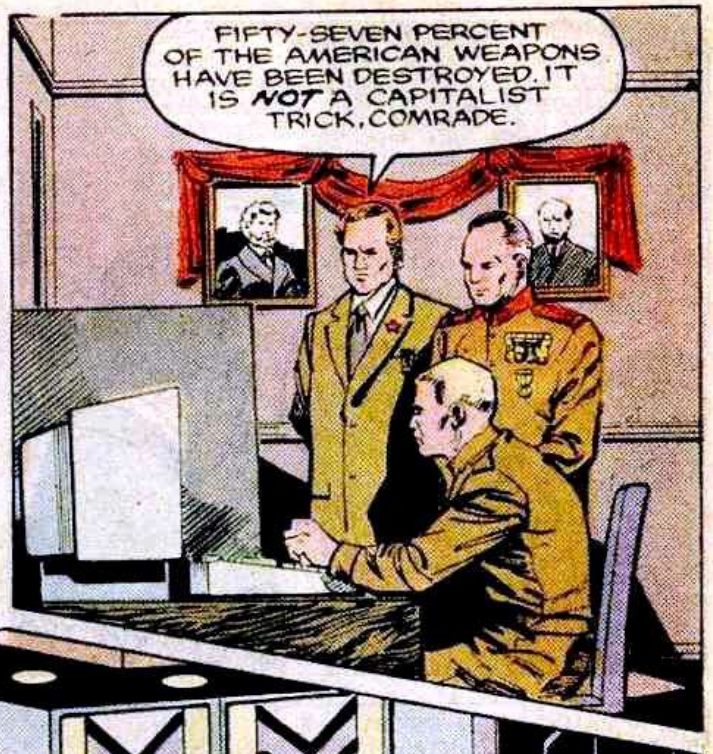
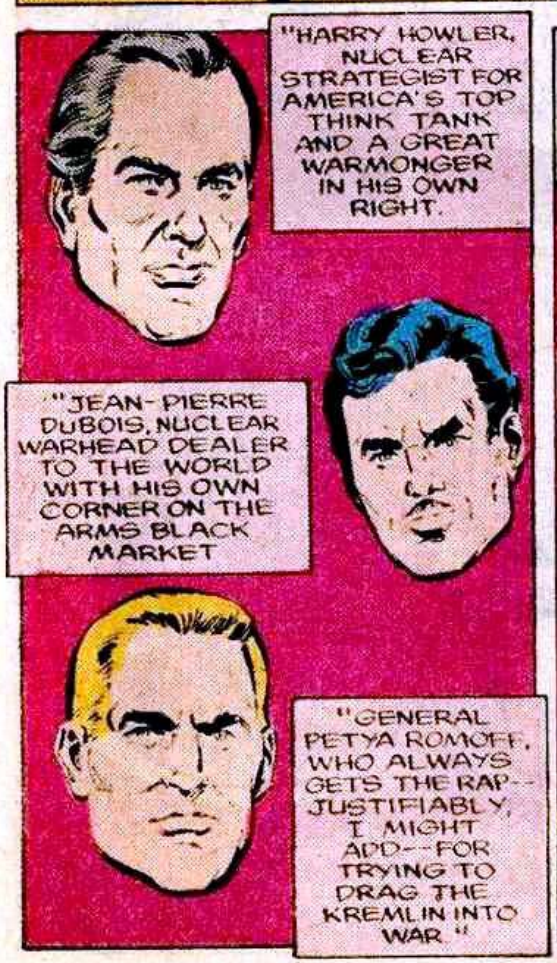
TALLY SHOWS 57% OF THE RUSSIAN MISSILES DISPOSED OF SO FAR. HE'S KEEPING HIS WORD.


FIFTY-SEVEN PERCENT OF THE AMERICAN WEAPONS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED. IT IS NOT A CAPITALIST TRICK, COMRADE.

LUTHOR'S LAIR...
YOU GENTLEMEN KNOW EACH OTHER BY REPUTATION. NOW, FACE-TO-FACE, SHAKE HANDS WITH...


"HARRY HOWLER, NUCLEAR STRATEGIST FOR AMERICA'S TOP THINK TANK AND A GREAT WARMONGER IN HIS OWN RIGHT.
"JEAN-PIERRE DUBOIS, NUCLEAR WARHEAD DEALER TO THE WORLD WITH HIS OWN CORNER ON THE ARMS BLACK MARKET
"GENERAL PETYA ROMOFF, WHO ALWAYS GETS THE RAP--JUSTIFIABLY, I MIGHT ADD--FOR TRYING TO DRAG THE KREMLIN INTO WAR."

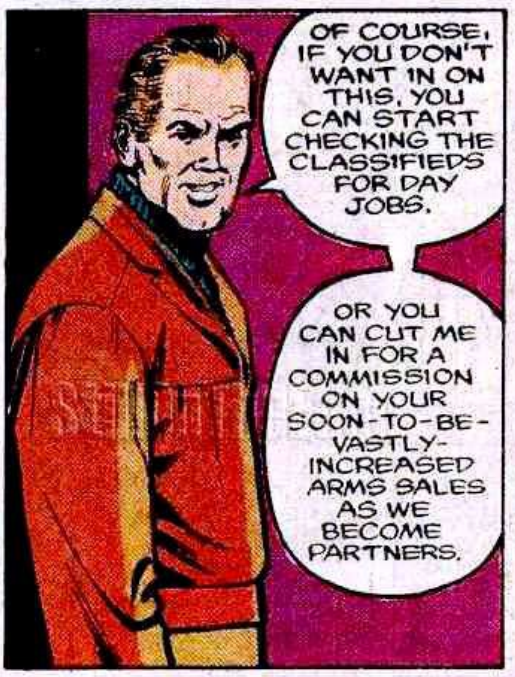
GENTLEMEN, I'VE CALLED YOU HERE TO DISCUSS THE ULTIMATE DISPOSAL OF SUPERMAN.

IF YOU'VE CALLED US HERE TO UNVEIL ANOTHER CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE...
DOESN'T THE WORD "GENIUS" MEAN ANYTHING ANY MORE?
OF COURSE, IF YOU THREE WOULD LIKE TO FIND SOME OTHER LINE OF WORK...
GET TO THE POINT, LUTHOR.

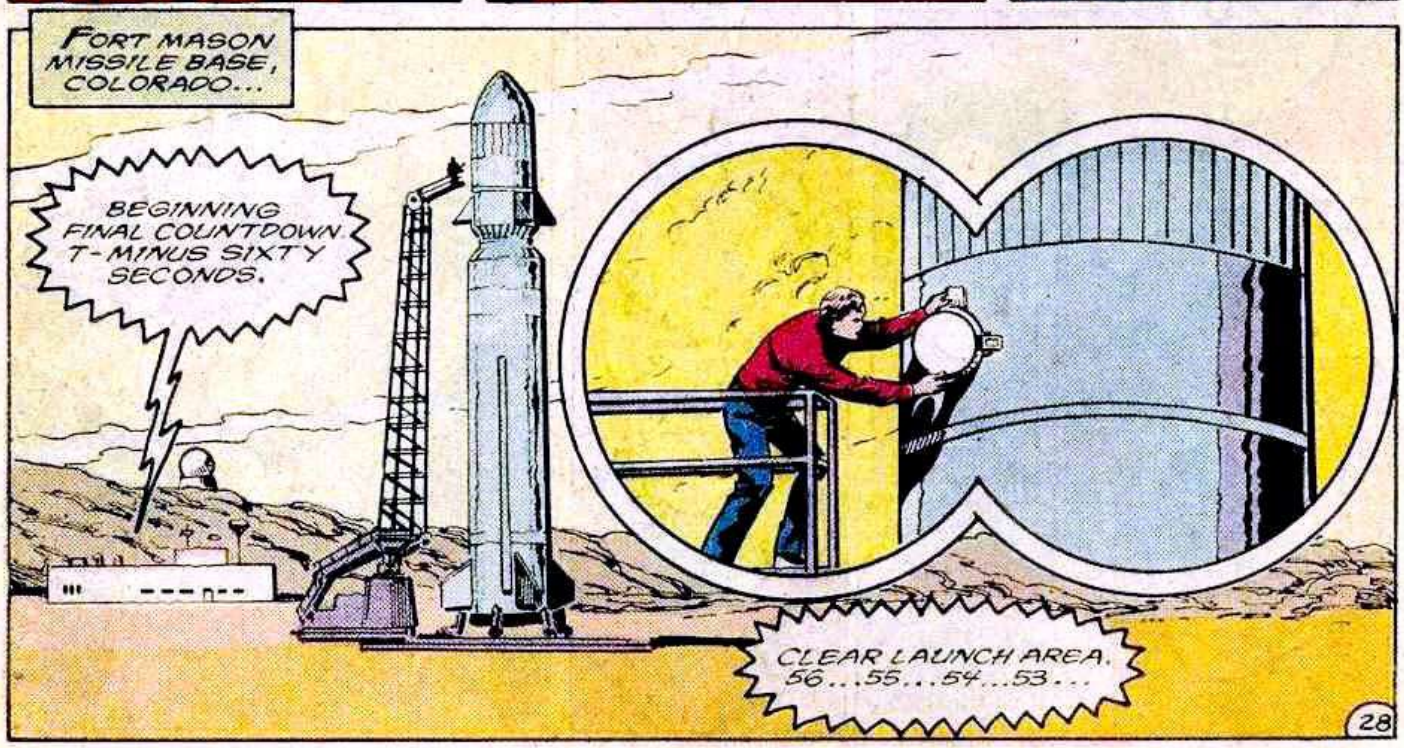
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
YOU'VE INVENTED CHICKEN SOUP?!

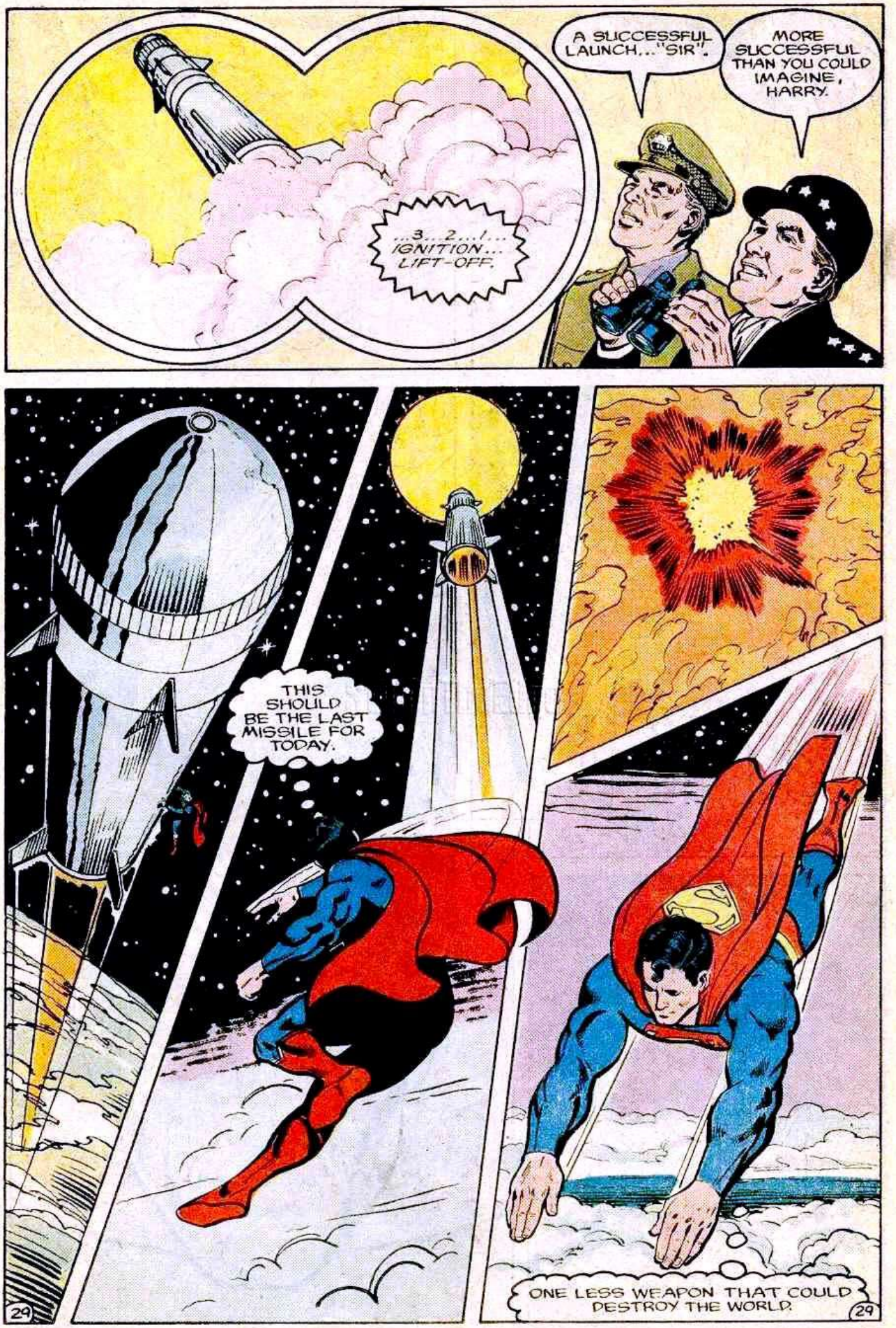
CALL IT A GENETIC STEW. PLACE IT ON ONE OF YOUR MISSILES AND WHEN SUPERMAN TOSSES IT INTO THE SUN, HE'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE...IN THE FORM OF A NUCLEAR MAN!
AND THIS NUCLEAR MAN WILL DESTROY SUPERMAN?

HE WILL RETURN FROM THE SUN WITH THE POWER TO DO WHAT NONE OF US HAS YET BEEN ABLE TO-- PIERCE SUPERMAN'S SKIN.
HE'LL BECOME MORTAL. HE'LL DIE. WE'LL DANCE ON HIS GRAVE.


OF COURSE, IF YOU DON'T WANT IN ON THIS, YOU CAN START CHECKING THE CLASSIFIEDS FOR DAY JOBS.
OR YOU CAN CUT ME IN FOR A COMMISSION ON YOUR SOON-TO-BE-VASTLY-INCREASED ARMS SALES AS WE BECOME PARTNERS.

SO... DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
YES.
OUI.
DA.


FORT MASON MISSILE BASE, COLORADO...
BEGINNING FINAL COUNTDOWN. T-MINUS SIXTY SECONDS.
CLEAR LAUNCH AREA. 56...55...54...53...


...3...2...1... IGNITION... LIFT-OFF.
A SUCCESSFUL LAUNCH... "SIR".
MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN YOU COULD IMAGINE, HARRY.
THIS SHOULD BE THE LAST MISSILE FOR TODAY.
ONE LESS WEAPON THAT COULD DESTROY THE WORLD.
29
29

HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

KRA-KUUM!

SWISSHHH

LUTHOR'S LAIR...
HOW COME YOU'RE SO SURE THE NUCLEAR GUY IS GONNA FIND HIS WAY BACK HERE?
LENNY, I AM NOT A GENIUS FOR NOTHING. THE REMAINS I USED WILL GIVE THIS NEW NUCLEAR MAN ALL THE GENETIC MEMORIES OF THE ORIGINAL... HE'LL KNOW WHERE TO GO.
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
HEY, HE LOOKS NORMAL.
HE'S... PERFECT. I... I'M. INCREDIBLE.
HERE, BIG GUY--PUT THESE ON.
A FEW TESTS FIRST. LET'S CHECK HIS REFLEXES.
HMMMM. I HADN'T COUNTED ON THIS. THE SOLAR POWER HAS GIVEN HIM INTERNALLY GENERATED HEAT.
I'M MORE INCREDIBLE THAN I BELIEVED.
YOU ARE NOTHING.
OH? JUST REMEMBER, I MADE YOU!
YEAH! YOU'RE JUST AN EXPERIMENT, FREAKO!

I AM NOT FREAKO!
HEY, I WAS JUST GOOFING AROUND, REALLY.

C'MON--IT'S A JOKE. CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?
YOU REALIZE YOUR MISSION, DON'T YOU? YOUR MISSION IS TO DESTROY SUPERMAN.
DESTROY SUPERMAN... NOW!

YES. AS SOON AS WE MAKE SOME PLANS. FOLLOW ME.

HEY, I SAID PUT ME--
OMMPH!
WHOMPF

LENNY, STOP FOOLING AROUND.
COME ON, BIG BOY.

HE'S STOPPED, UNCLE LEX. HE'S... COLD.
OF COURSE! THAT'S HIS WEAKNESS! HE DRAWS HIS ENERGY DIRECT FROM SUNLIGHT. WITHOUT IT, HE'S LIKE YOU--USELESS!

THE WARFIELD SUITE, METROPOLIS HYATT...
THIS IS FUN. LIKE A DOUBLE DATE.
EXCEPT THAT I'M GOING TO BE INTERVIEWING SUPERMAN FOR THE PAPER. JUST WHY IS CLARK COMING?

I THINK HE'S BEEN AVOIDING ME. I PULLED RANK AND ORDERED HIM TO SHOW UP.
GREAT WAY TO DEVELOP A RELATIONSHIP.

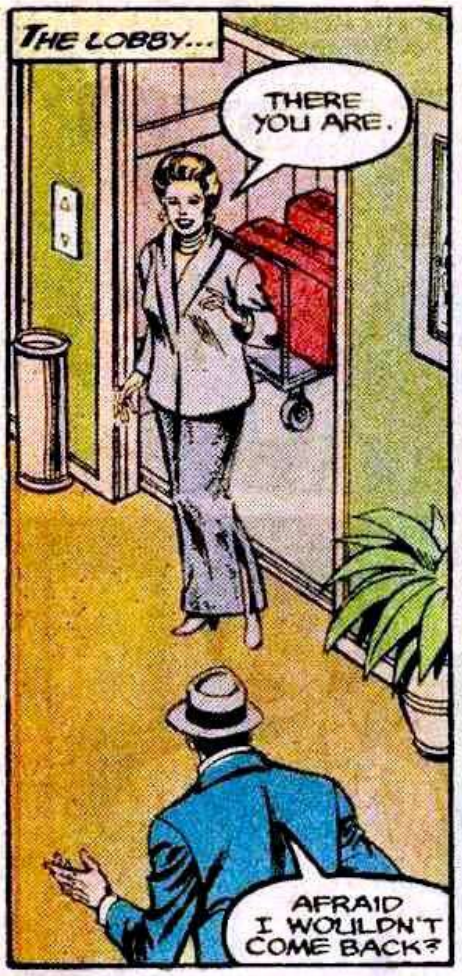
BING BONG
IT MUST BE CLARK.

HI! YOU GOT HERE IN TIME FOR A CHANGE.
WELL, MAYBE I'M NOT REALLY HERE YET. CAN YOU BREAK A TWENTY? THE CAB DRIVER DIDN'T HAVE CHANGE.

HERE YOU GO.

HURRY BACK.
FAST AS THE ELEVATOR WILL CARRY ME.

HELLO, LOIS. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.
TOO LONG.
SUPERMAN, THIS IS LACY WARFIELD, THE NEW PUBLISHER AT THE DAILY PLANET.
CHECKING UP ON LOIS TO MAKE SURE SHE DOES A GOOD JOB?
HARDLY. IN FACT, I THINK I'LL GO FIND CLARK. HE'S PROBABLY HELPING THE CABBIE CHANGE A FLAT TIRE OR SOME OTHER GOOD DEED.
MMMM... SOMETHING SMELLS GREAT.
JUST A LITTLE DUCK AND SCALLOPS IN CHAMPAGNE SAUCE IN CASE WE GOT HUNGRY. LATER.
I HOPE IT WASN'T TOO MUCH TROUBLE.
NOT A BIT. SNIFF
OMIGOSH. I THINK SOMETHING'S GETTING OVERDONE!
I'LL BE BACK IN A SECOND.


THE LOBBY...
THERE YOU ARE.
AFRAID I WOULDN'T COME BACK?

YOU HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO DO THAT. BESIDES... I MISSED YOU.
I NEVER DISOBEY THE BOSS'S ORDERS. QUICK, LET'S GRAB THAT ELEVATOR.

OOOOPS.
UH, SIR... SIR!
MY JACKET'S CAUGHT!

CLARK!
THWIPP
THE ELEVATOR DOOR CLOSES...

--WHILE BACK IN THE SUITE...
SUPERMAN?

OUT HERE.

THE CITY LOOKS BEAUTIFUL IN THE LATE AFTERNOON, DOESN'T IT?
AND THE PEOPLE IN IT... OUR WHOLE WORLD IS BEAUTIFUL, LOIS.
BING BONG

WHERE'S CLARK?
IT'S A LONG STORY.
IT ALWAYS IS.

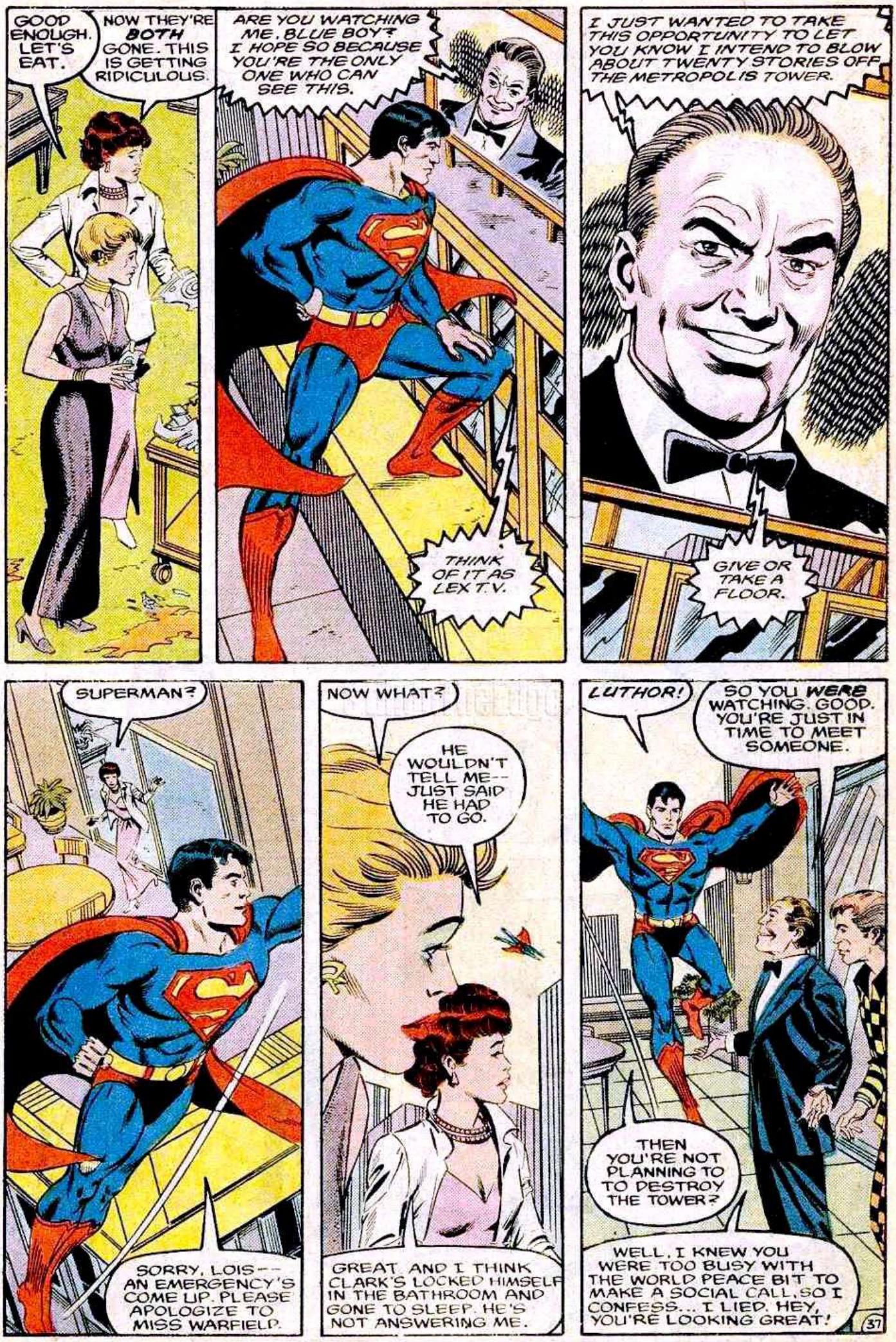
UH, HI, HOPE I DIDN'T MISS ANYTHING IMPORTANT.

WHY DON'T WE SIT DOWN AND EAT.

FINE. I'LL GET SUPERMAN.
CRASH!

GEE, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY.
NO PROBLEM. THE CHINA AND CRYSTAL HAVE ONLY BEEN IN THE FAMILY FOR SEVEN GENERATIONS. WE PROBABLY NEEDED TO GET SOME NEW STUFF.
LET ME HELP YOU, LACY.

I BETTER WASH THIS OUT OF MY CLOTHES BEFORE IT SETS.
BE CAREFUL, LADIES. DON'T CUT YOURSELVES.
HOW'VE YOU BEEN, SUPERMAN?
FINE, CLARK. YOURSELF?
I'VE HAD BETTER DAYS.


GOOD ENOUGH. LET'S EAT.
NOW THEY'RE BOTH GONE. THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS.
ARE YOU WATCHING ME, BLUE BOY? I HOPE SO BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SEE THIS.
THINK OF IT AS LEX T.V.
I JUST WANTED TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO LET YOU KNOW I INTEND TO BLOW ABOUT TWENTY STORIES OFF THE METROPOLIS TOWER.
GIVE OR TAKE A FLOOR.
SUPERMAN?
SORRY, LOIS-- AN EMERGENCY'S COME UP. PLEASE APOLOGIZE TO MISS WARFIELD.
NOW WHAT?
HE WOULDN'T TELL ME-- JUST SAID HE HAD TO GO.
GREAT. AND I THINK CLARK'S LOCKED HIMSELF IN THE BATHROOM AND GONE TO SLEEP. HE'S NOT ANSWERING ME.
LUTHOR!
SO YOU WERE WATCHING. GOOD. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO MEET SOMEONE.
THEN YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO TO DESTROY THE TOWER?
WELL, I KNEW YOU WERE TOO BUSY WITH THE WORLD PEACE BIT TO MAKE A SOCIAL CALL, SO I CONFESS... I LIED. HEY, YOU'RE LOOKING GREAT!

WHAT'S THAT?
JUST A WAY TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE NEW KID ON THE BLOCK--

--THE NUCLEAR MAN!
GO AHEAD, CHECK OUT HIS CELL STRUCTURE. NOTICE ANYTHING FAMILIAR?

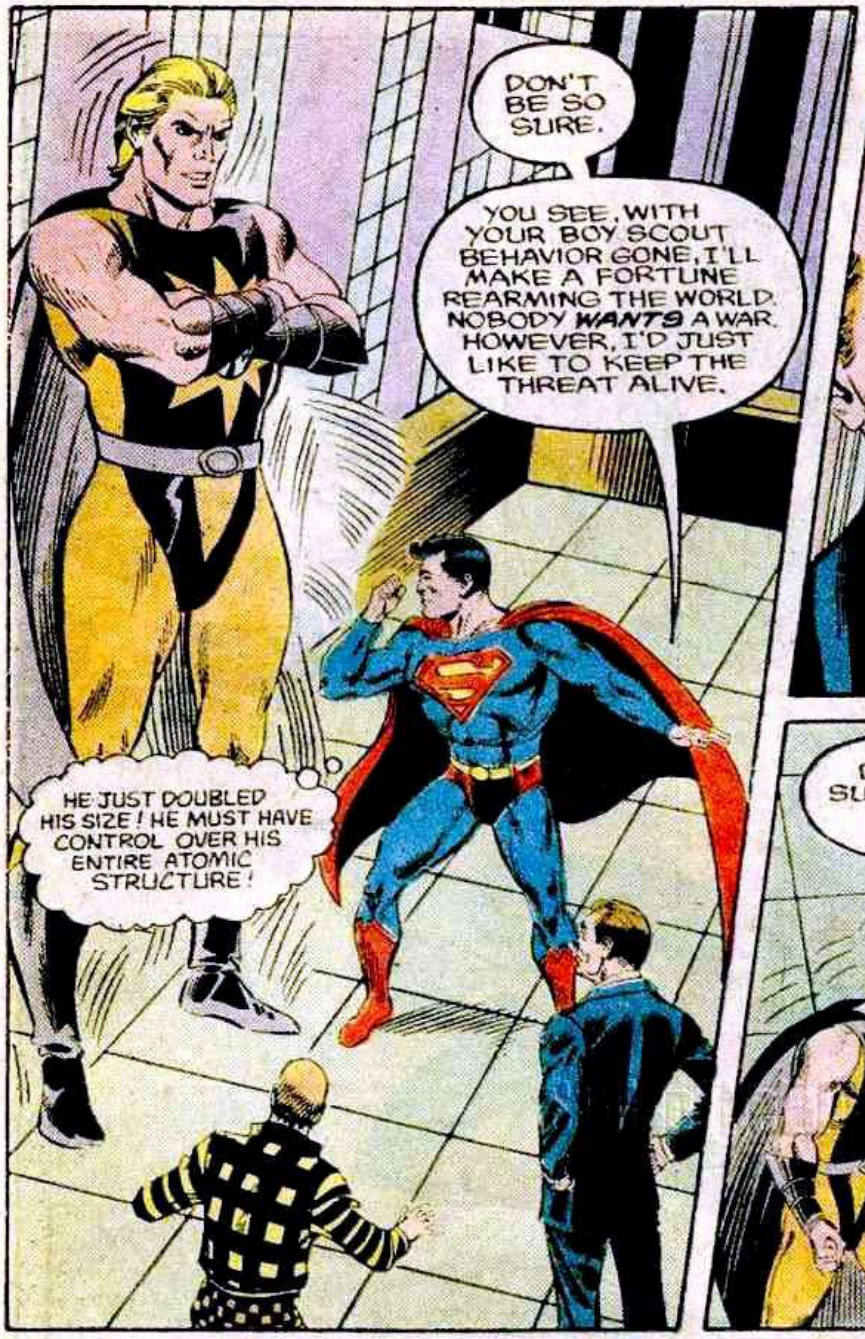
YOU'VE BROKEN THE LAWS OF MAN, LUTHOR... AND NOW, YOU'VE BROKEN THE LAWS OF NATURE!

I ASSUME HE WAS HIDDEN IN ONE OF THE MISSILES I TOSSED INTO THE SUN.
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, SUPES. SINCE EINSTEIN DIED, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN KEEP UP WITH ME.

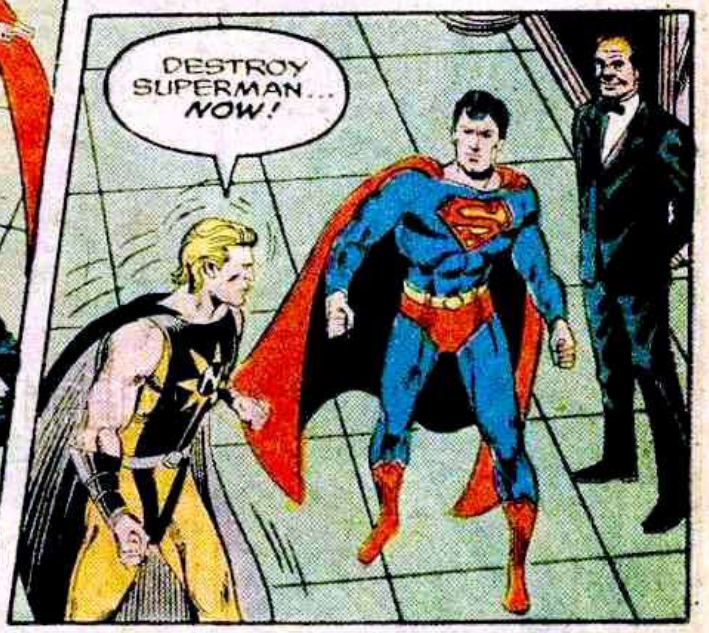
DESTROY SUPERMAN!

WAIT! NOT YET! BACK!
HE'S SO ANXIOUS TO GET STARTED. CAN YOU BLAME HIM?

YOU KNOW, I ESCAPED FROM PRISON WITH ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN MIND--DESTROYING YOU! WITH YOU GONE I CAN PULL OFF ANYTHING I WANT.
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE


DON'T BE SO SURE.
YOU SEE, WITH YOUR BOY SCOUT BEHAVIOR GONE, I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE REARMING THE WORLD. NOBODY WANTS A WAR. HOWEVER, I'D JUST LIKE TO KEEP THE THREAT ALIVE.
HE JUST DOUBLED HIS SIZE! HE MUST HAVE CONTROL OVER HIS ENTIRE ATOMIC STRUCTURE!

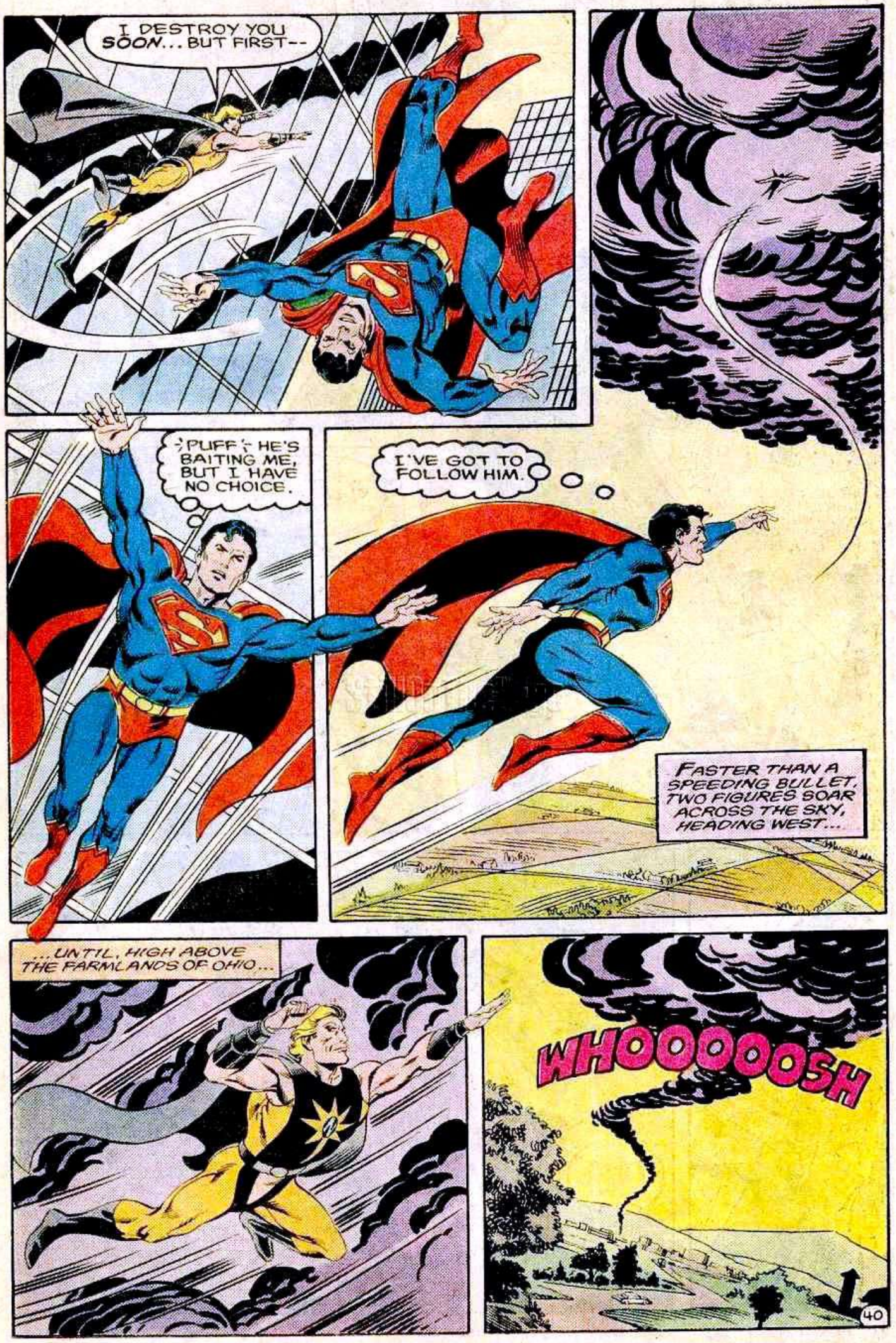
NICE TRICK, EH? HE'S GOT A MILLION OF 'EM.

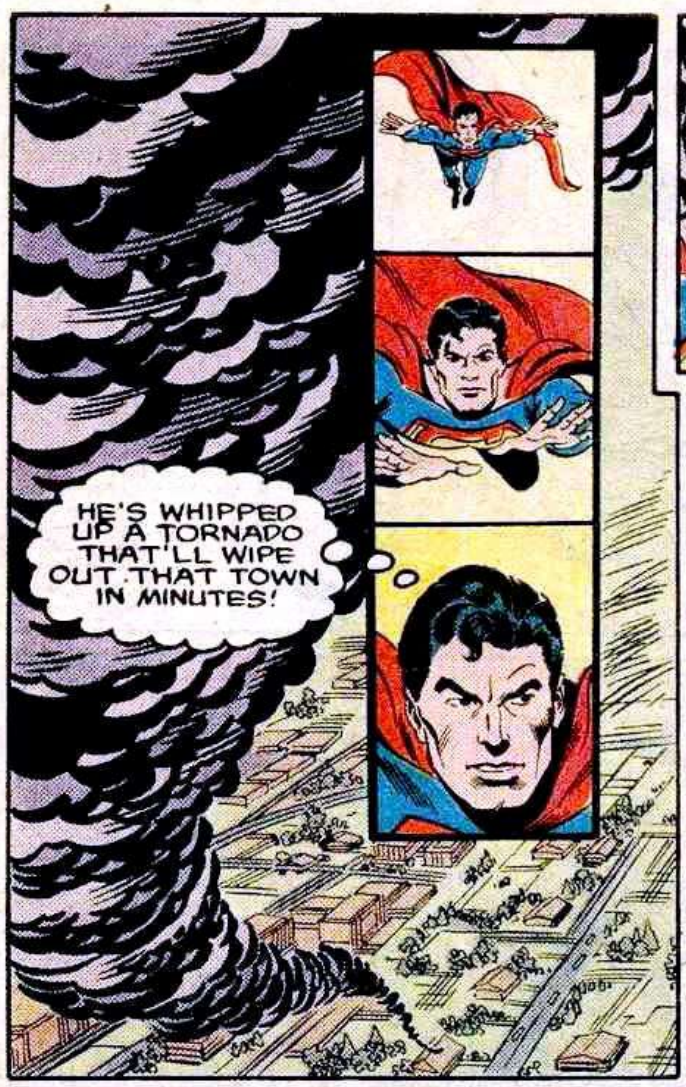

DESTROY SUPERMAN... NOW!

OH, ALL RIGHT! GOOD NIGHT, SWEET PRINCE!

FIRST I HAVE FUN.
OMPHH!

HE'S GOT... INCREDIBLE STRENGTH... CAN'T... BREAK... FREE...

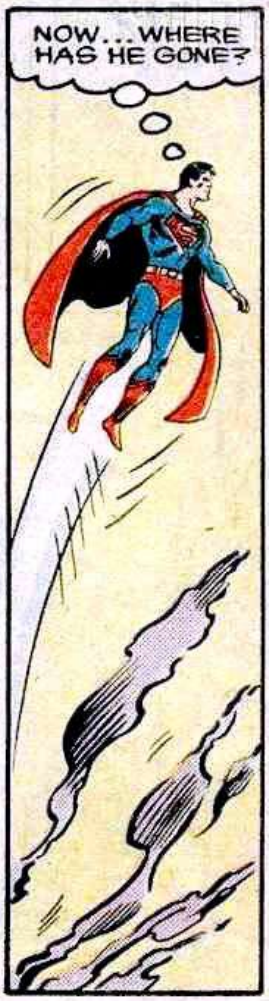

I DESTROY YOU SOON... BUT FIRST--
PUFF! HE'S BAITING ME, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE.
I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM.
FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, TWO FIGURES SOAR ACROSS THE SKY, HEADING WEST...
...UNTIL, HIGH ABOVE THE FARMLANDS OF OHIO...
WHOOOOOSH


HE'S WHIPPED UP A TORNADO THAT'LL WIPE OUT THAT TOWN IN MINUTES!

I'VE GOT NO CHOICE!

I'VE GOT TO STOP IT.

WHOOOOOSHHH
ONLY WAY TO DO IT QUICKLY IS FLY IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...AND UNWIND IT!


NOW...WHERE HAS HE GONE?

THERE! STILL HEADING WEST!

I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL HE'S TOYING WITH ME... TESTING MY OWN POWERS AGAINST HIS.
WE'VE GONE HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD IN AN EYEBLINK.
GOT YOU!

NO, I HAVE YOU!

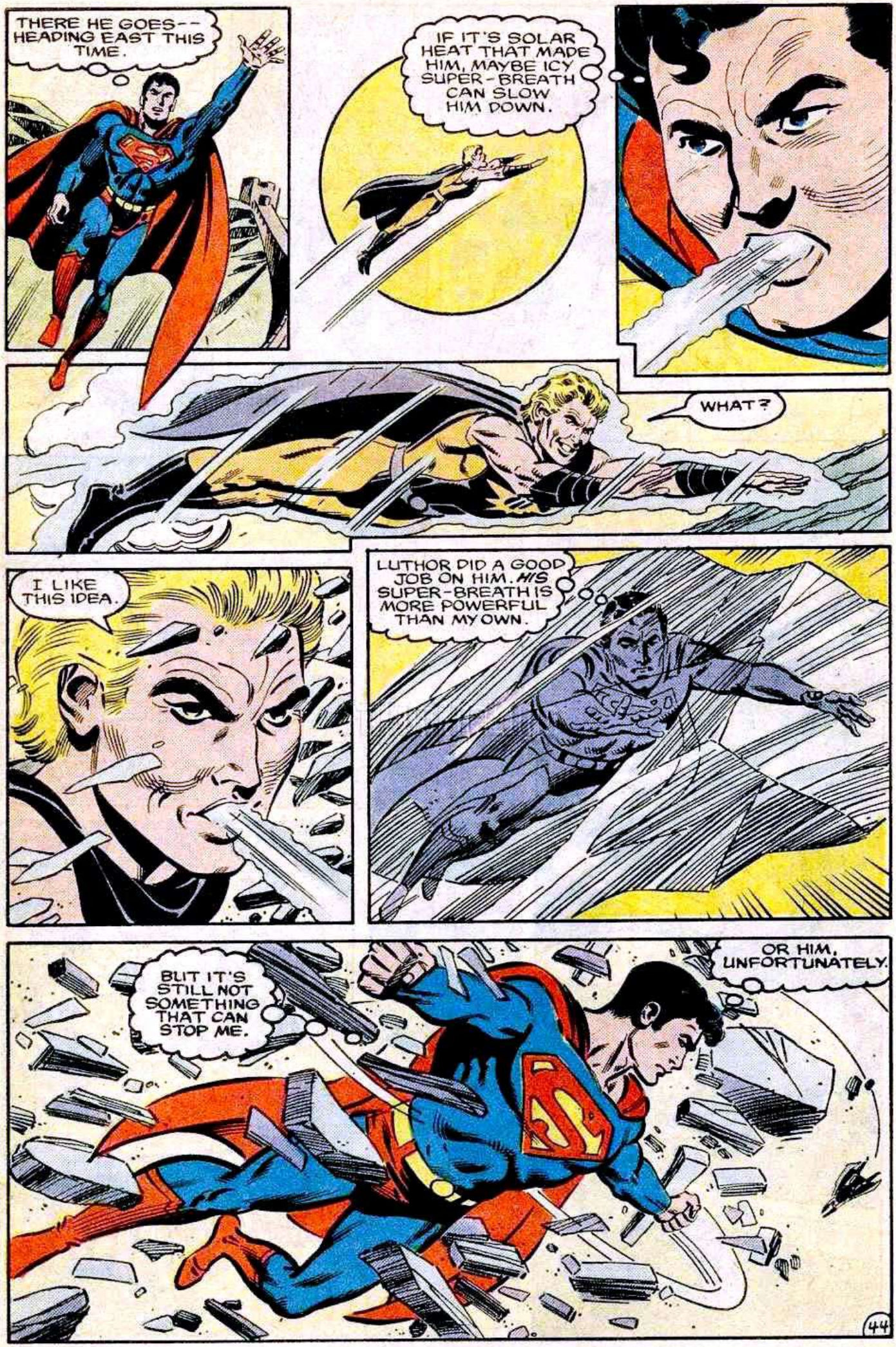
NOT TODAY, MY FRIEND.

THWOOOSH

SHWOOO...
WHAMMM

BAD MOVE ON MY PART. HE'S TAKING THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA APART!

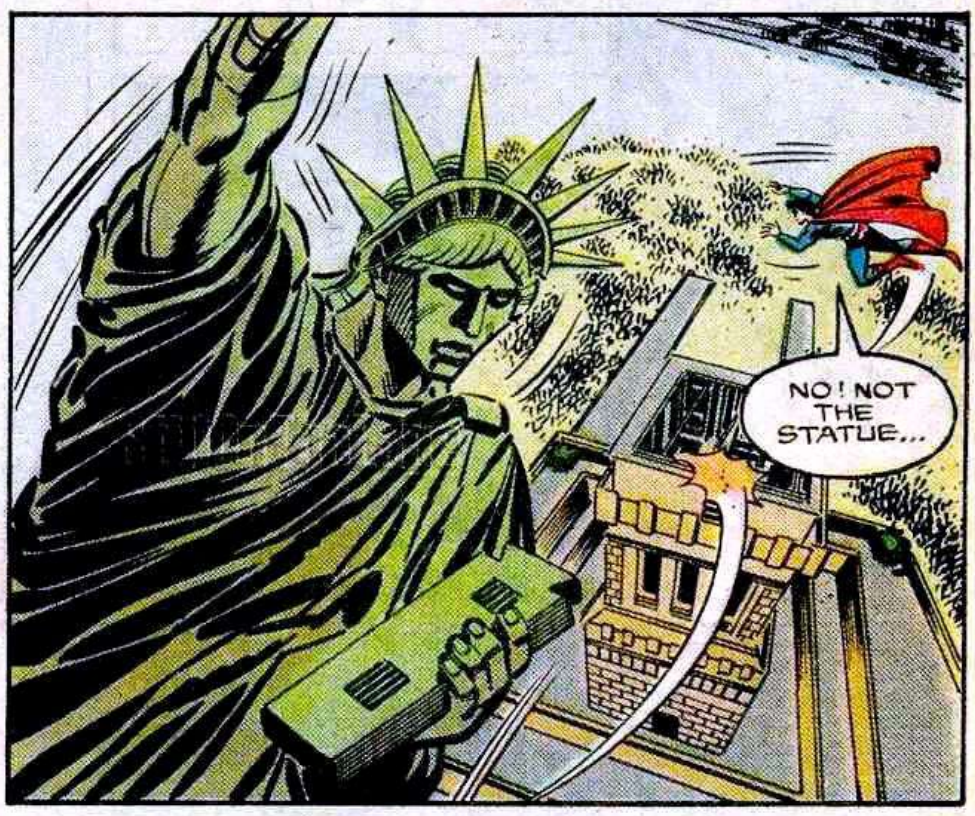
AFTER TELLING THE WORLD I WOULDN'T LET THEM DESTROY THEMSELVES, I CAN'T LET HIM WRECK ONE OF THE WONDERS OF CIVILIZATION.
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY AROUND.
PERHAPS NO ONE WILL KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED.
NOW WHERE IS HE GOING?!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN.
HAHAHAH
HAHAHAHAHAH


THERE HE GOES-- HEADING EAST THIS TIME.
IF IT'S SOLAR HEAT THAT MADE HIM, MAYBE ICY SUPER-BREATH CAN SLOW HIM DOWN.
WHAT?
I LIKE THIS IDEA.
LUTHOR DID A GOOD JOB ON HIM. HIS SUPER-BREATH IS MORE POWERFUL THAN MY OWN.
BUT IT'S STILL NOT SOMETHING THAT CAN STOP ME.
OR HIM, UNFORTUNATELY.

QUITE A WORKOUT. ALL THE WAY TO CHINA AND BACK. BUT IT'S OVER NOW.

NOW I CATCH YOU!
HIS HANDS! THEY'RE GLOWING! BETTER STAY AWAY FROM THEM TILL I CAN FIGURE OUT ALL HIS POWERS!

WHAT'S HE DOING?!

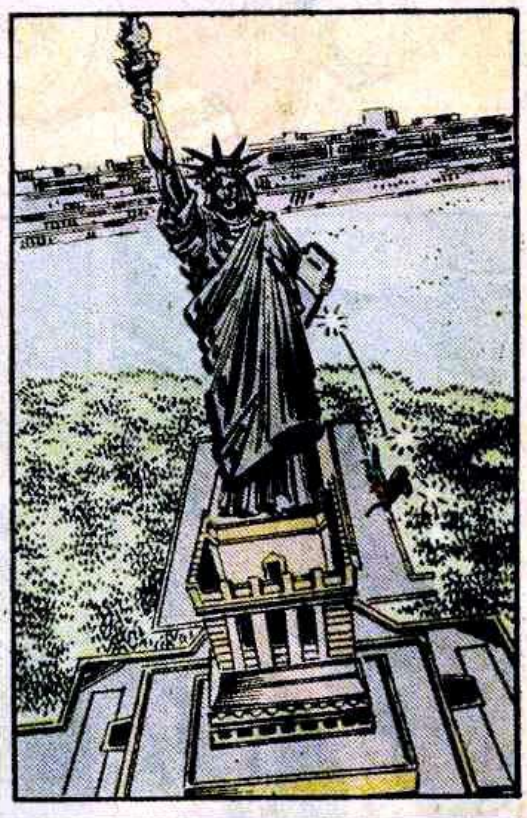

NO! NOT THE STATUE...

I'VE GOT YOU, LADY LIBERTY.

WITH SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, THE MAN OF STEEL DELICATELY BALANCES THE TREASURED SYMBOL OF LIBERTY--
--FAILING TO NOTICE THE NUCLEAR MAN'S SWIFT ATTACK!
AND I GET YOU, SUPERMAN!
AARRGH!

LIKE FIRE BURNING THROUGH ME. LOSING MY STRENGTH...

...GOT TO GET THE STATUE DOWN...



SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME!...FEEL SO WEAK...

HAHAHAHA!
...CAN'T EVEN GET UP!

...CAN'T FIGHT BACK ANYMORE!
KICK

DAILY PLANET
IS SUPERMAN DEAD?
MAN OF STEEL DISAPPEARS AFTER AERIAL BATTLE!

--PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE. BEEP!-
CLARK, THIS IS THE FOURTH MESSAGE I'VE LEFT. WHERE ARE YOU?
DARLING DAUGHTER!
I SEE LETTING YOU RUN THIS PAPER YOURSELF IS PAYING OFF.

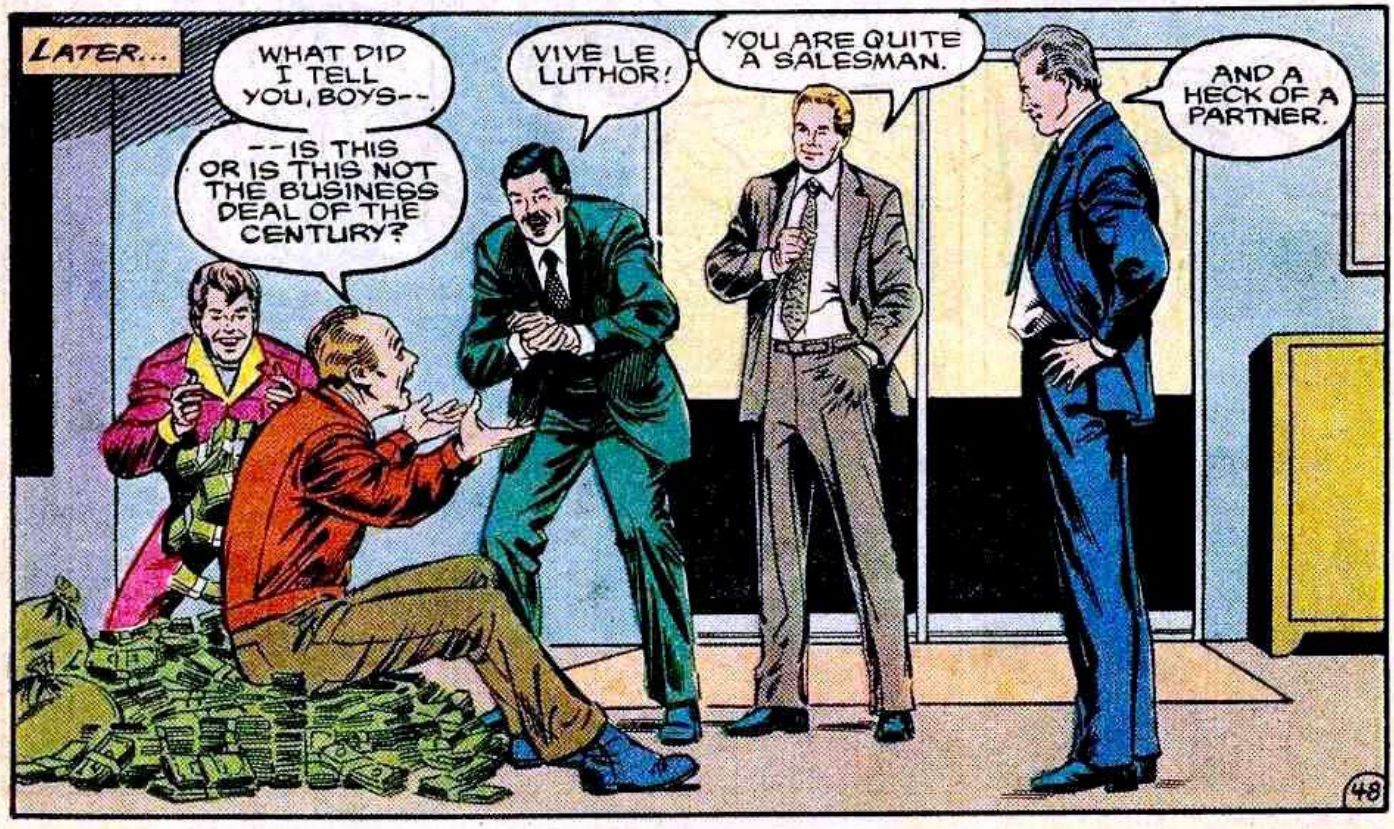
SALES ON THE EXTRAS YOU'VE BEEN PUMPING OUT ARE GOING THROUGH THE ROOF.
AND THIS--

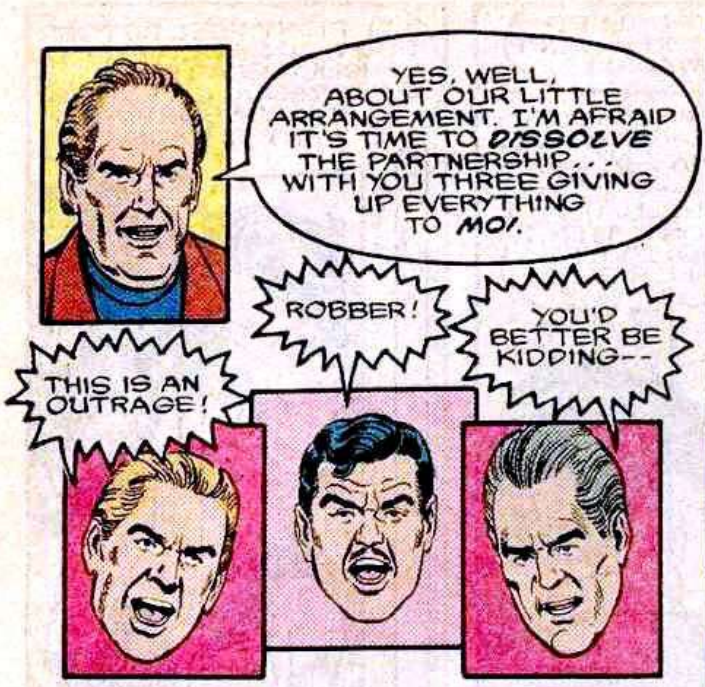
THIS DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU, WARFIELD. YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME... AND I'M NOT GOING ANY FURTHER WITH YOU.
LOIS--!
I QUIT!
THEN GO! THE PAPER NEEDS SOME FRESH BLOOD ANYWAY!

WHICH REMINDS ME, FIRE THAT KENT CHARACTER, TOO. HE HASN'T EVEN BOTHERED TO CALL IN FOR DAYS.
OH, DADDY... STUFF IT!

THE PENTAGON...
SO, GENTLEMEN, I THINK THAT I CAN SWING YOU A SWEET DEAL TO RESTOCK YOUR ARSENAL REAL FAST.
YOU DON'T REALLY EXPECT THE OTHER SIDE TO STICK TO THE BARGAIN NOW THAT SUPERMAN'S NOT AROUND TO ENFORCE IT, DO YOU?
OF COURSE NOT.

THE KREMLIN...
THAT'S WHY THE GENERAL AND I ARE HERE TO HELP YOU KEEP THE WORLD IN LINE BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS AN UPPER HAND.
COMRADES, WE ALL KNOW "WORLD PEACE" IS A CAPITALIST PLOT!


LATER...
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, BOYS--
--IS THIS OR IS THIS NOT THE BUSINESS DEAL OF THE CENTURY?
VIVE LE LUTHOR!
YOU ARE QUITE A SALESMAN.
AND A HECK OF A PARTNER.


YES, WELL, ABOUT OUR LITTLE ARRANGEMENT. I'M AFRAID IT'S TIME TO DISSOLVE THE PARTNERSHIP... WITH YOU THREE GIVING UP EVERYTHING TO MOI.
ROBBER!
YOU'D BETTER BE KIDDING--
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

AHEM.
I'M SURE YOU RECOGNIZE THE NUCLEAR MAN.

NICE BIT, BIG GUY. YOU'RE GOOD. DID YOU SEE HOW YOU SCARED THOSE THREE?
WHAT SCARES YOU?

WITH SUPERMAN DEAD AND YOU ON MY TEAM? WHAT COULD I HAVE TO FEAR?
DESTINY.

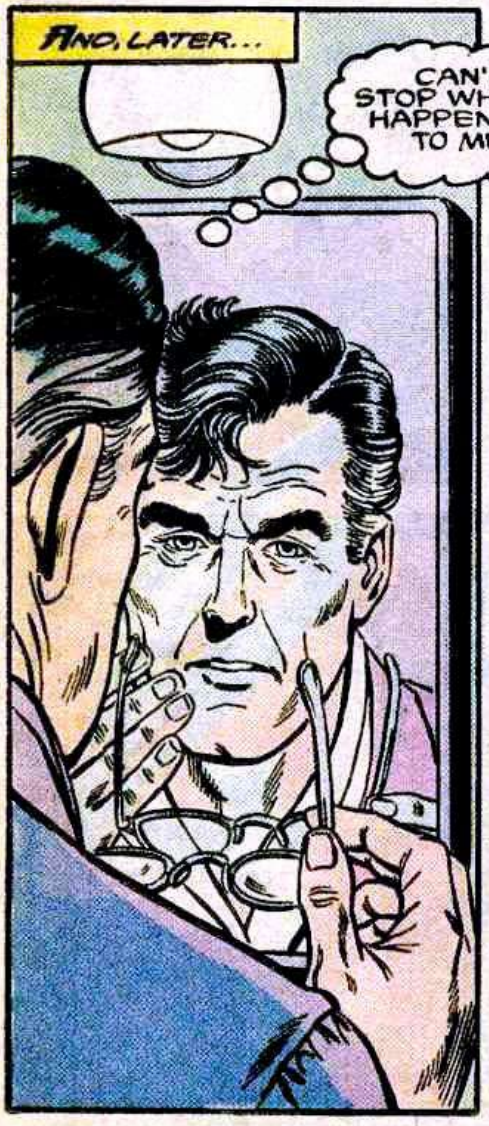
CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT...
COME ON. I'VE SEEN THIS DONE IN THE MOVIES ENOUGH TIMES.

LOIS?
CLARK! YOU LOOK WRETCHED!

I KNEW IT. YOU'RE ILL.
THE FLU. I HAVE THE FLU. REALLY.

YOU HAVEN'T CALLED THE OFFICE. YOU HAVEN'T RETURNED MY CALLS.
I KNOW. I'M SORRY.
CAN I COME IN?
UH...UM... I DON'T THINK SO. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
PLEASE, LOIS. I NEED TO BE ALONE.

ALL RIGHT. FEEL BETTER SOON... CLARK. AND IF YOU SHOULD HEAR FROM... SUPERMAN, GIVE THIS TO HIM. I'M SURE HE'D WANT IT BACK.


AND, LATER...
CAN'T STOP WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME.

GOT TO DO... SOMETHING.

SOMETHING...

--AN ENERGY MODULE--ALL THAT REMAINS OF KRYPTON'S ONCE-GREAT CIVILIZATION.

IT IS MY LAST GIFT TO YOU, MY SON. THE POWER IN THE MODULE CAN BE USED BUT ONCE.
USE IT WISELY, MY SON.

LUTHOR'S LAIR... DAWN...

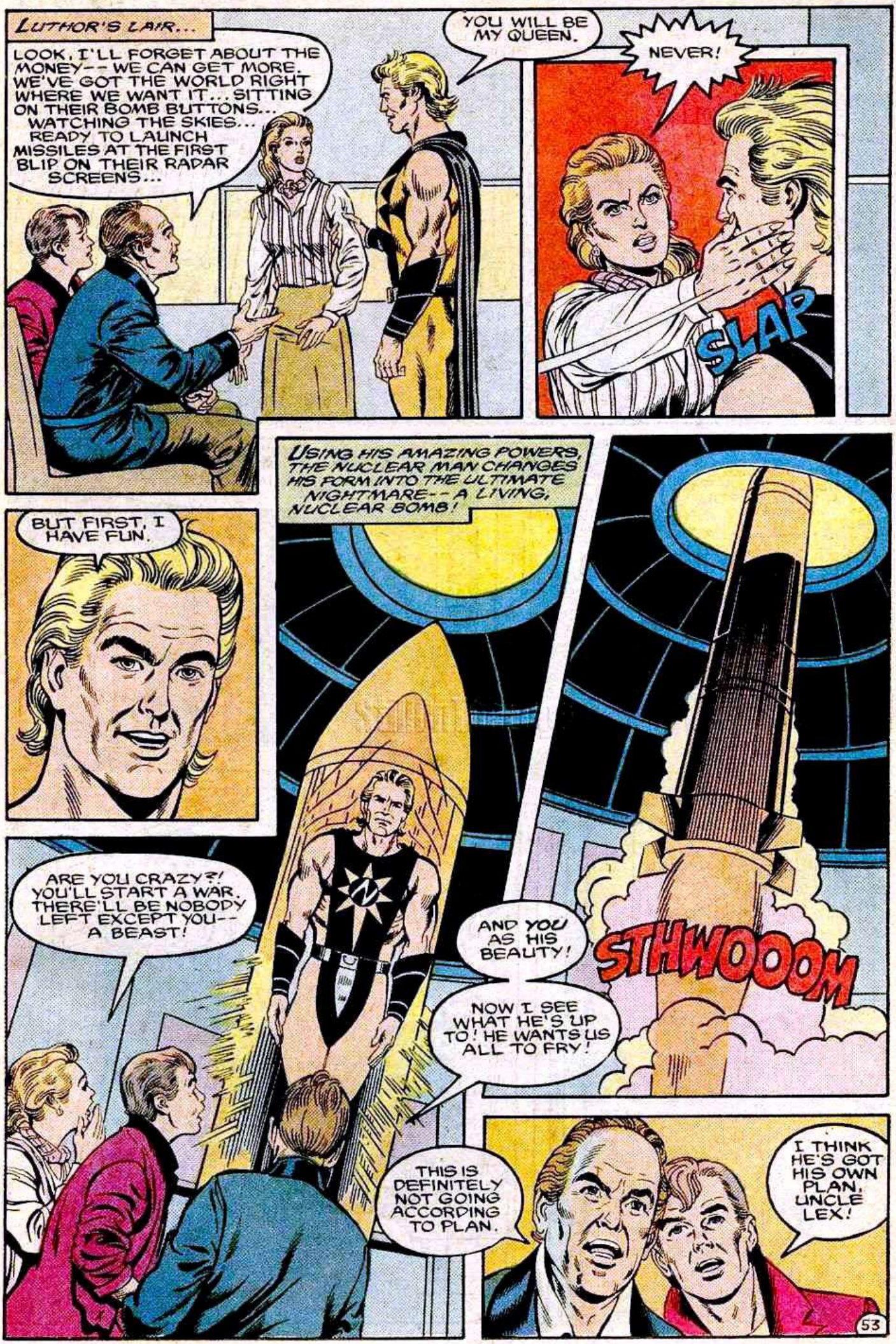
DAILY PLANET
YOUR FAVORITE PAPER HAS A NEW PUBLISHER

MORNING, BIG GUY. READY FOR A BUSY DAY?
THOUGHT I'D TROT YOU OUT AT THE U.N.--SELL THE WORLD LEADERS A LITTLE "INSURANCE"...

I LOVE THE SMELL OF MONEY IN THE MORNING.

STOP! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
WOOOSH!
I AM MASTER NOW.

ARE YOU CRAZY? DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE JUST DONE?!
WAIT FOR MY RETURN. I WILL BRING BACK THE WOMAN.
GEE, UNCLE LEX. LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE MADE A SIGNIFICANT SCREW-UP, HUH?
SHUT UP.
THE DAILY PLANET...
TONE DOWN THE HEADLINES? THAT'S ALL THE COMMON MAN READS!
THEY'RE WHAT MAKE HIM BUY THE PAPER!
I'D JUST LIKE TO HAVE A LITTLE LESS SENSATIONALISM.
LESS SENSATIONAL PAPERS GO BROKE, JUST LIKE THIS ONE ALMOST DID!
WHAT THE BLAZES IS THAT?!
KRASSHH
I WANT YOU!
DADDY...?
STOP! UNHAND HER. DO YOU HEAR ME?
I HEAR YOU... AND I IGNORE YOU.
52


LUTHOR'S LAIR...
LOOK, I'LL FORGET ABOUT THE MONEY-- WE CAN GET MORE. WE'VE GOT THE WORLD RIGHT WHERE WE WANT IT... SITTING ON THEIR BOMB BUTTONS... WATCHING THE SKIES... READY TO LAUNCH MISSILES AT THE FIRST BLIP ON THEIR RADAR SCREENS...
YOU WILL BE MY QUEEN.
NEVER!
SLAP
BUT FIRST, I HAVE FUN.
USING HIS AMAZING POWERS, THE NUCLEAR MAN CHANGES HIS FORM INTO THE ULTIMATE NIGHTMARE-- A LIVING, NUCLEAR BOMB!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! YOU'LL START A WAR. THERE'LL BE NOBODY LEFT EXCEPT YOU-- A BEAST!
AND YOU AS HIS BEAUTY!
STHWOOOM
NOW I SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO! HE WANTS US ALL TO FRY!
THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
I THINK HE'S GOT HIS OWN PLAN, UNCLE LEX!
53

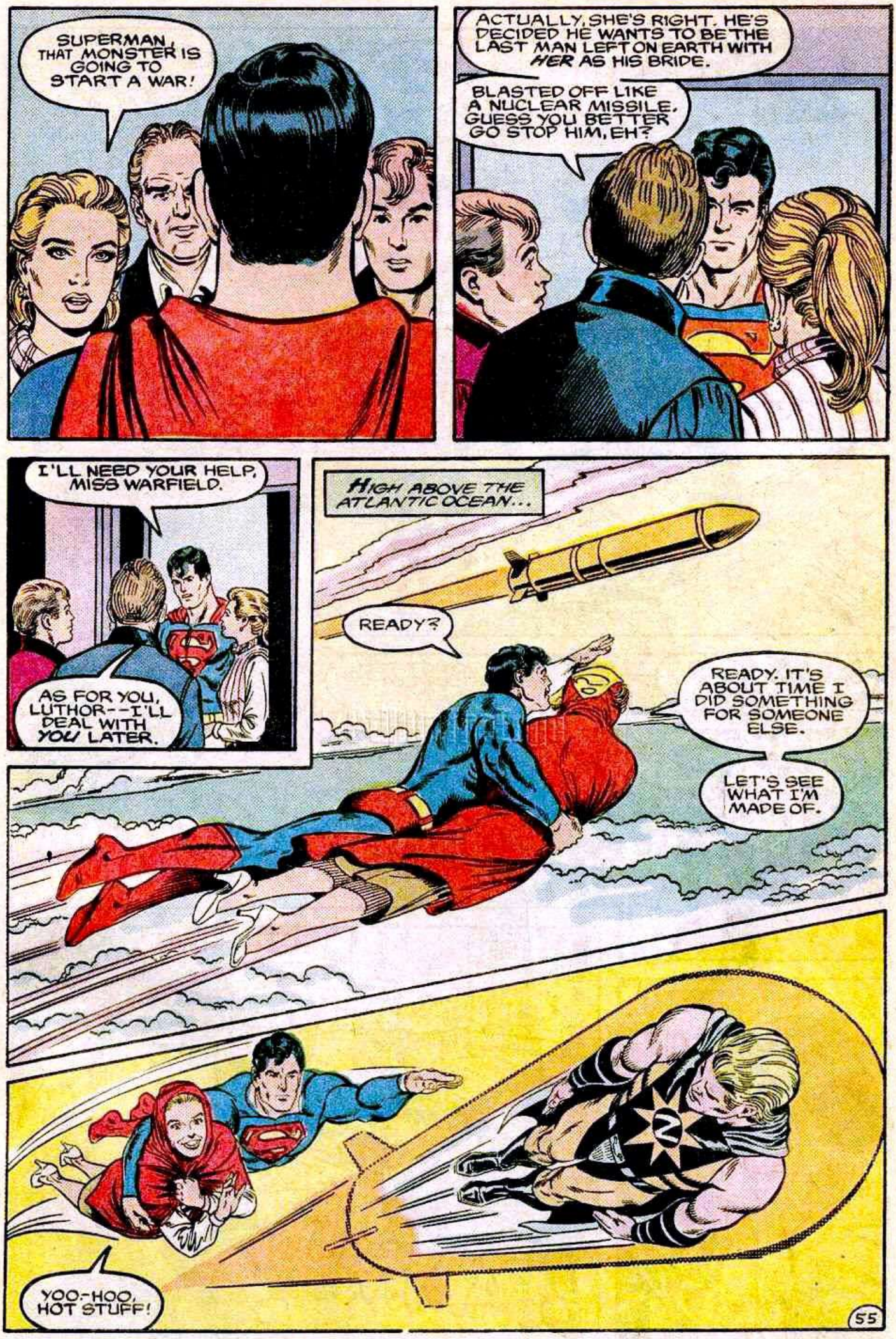
RADAR INDICATES IT'S A NUCLEAR MISSILE, BUT WE CANNOT DETERMINE THE TARGET.
NOTIFY THE PENTAGON.
NOTIFY THE KREMLIN.

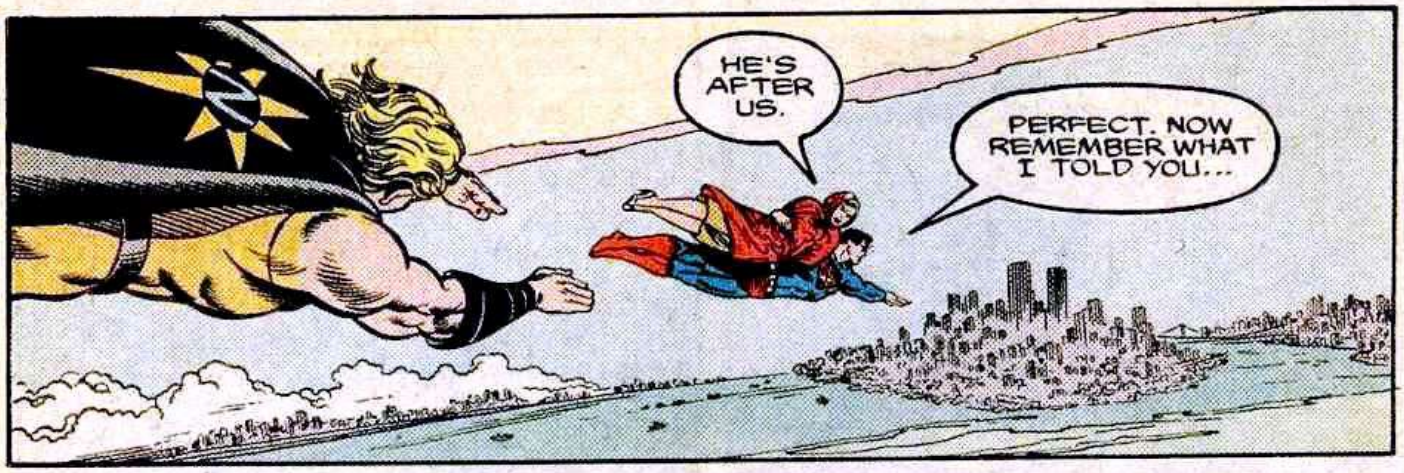
DON'T WORRY, HONEY. HE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL HUSBAND.
YOU'RE CRAZY.
MAYBE-- BUT I'M NOT STUPID.

IF YOU NEED US WE'LL BE HIDING UNDERGROUND WAITING FOR NUCLEAR WINTER TO CHANGE INTO NUCLEAR SPRING!

UNCLE LEX--

BUT... YOU'RE DEAD!
I DOUBT IT.

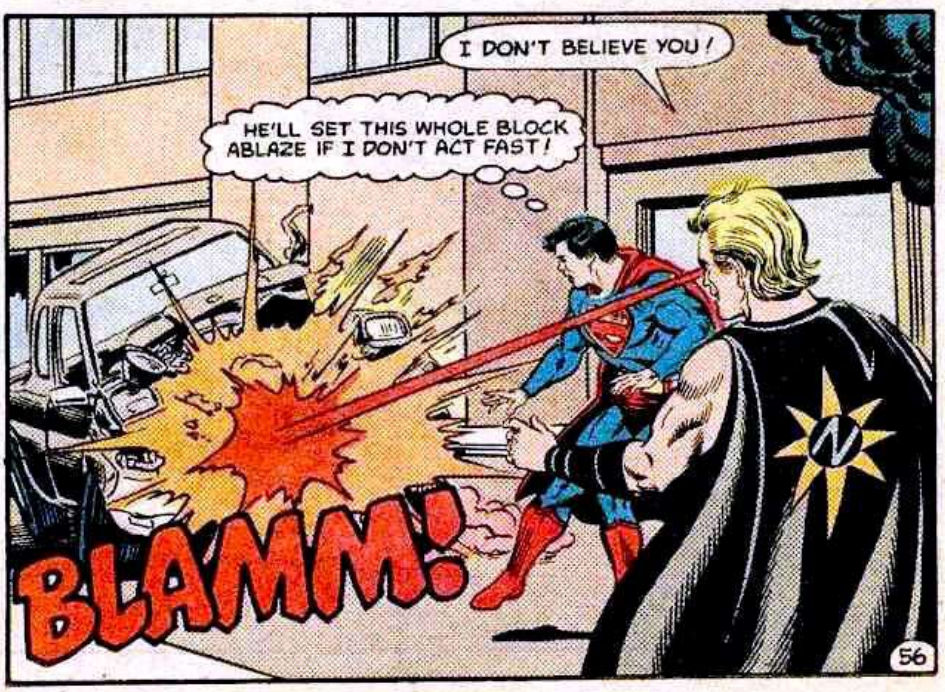

SUPERMAN, THAT MONSTER IS GOING TO START A WAR!
ACTUALLY, SHE'S RIGHT. HE'S DECIDED HE WANTS TO BE THE LAST MAN LEFT ON EARTH WITH HER AS HIS BRIDE.
BLASTED OFF LIKE A NUCLEAR MISSILE. GUESS YOU BETTER GO STOP HIM, EH?
I'LL NEED YOUR HELP, MISS WARFIELD.
AS FOR YOU, LUTHOR--I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER.
HIGH ABOVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...
READY?
READY. IT'S ABOUT TIME I DID SOMETHING FOR SOMEONE ELSE.
LET'S SEE WHAT I'M MADE OF.
YOO-HOO, HOT STUFF!


HE'S AFTER US.
PERFECT. NOW REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU...

AND, MOMENTS LATER...
WHERE IS THE WOMAN?

YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP. YOU WON'T FIND HER.
IF YOU DO NOT TELL ME, I WILL DESTROY THE CITY!
SKABLAMMM

FORGET IT. SHE'S GONE.


I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
HE'LL SET THIS WHOLE BLOCK ABLAZE IF I DON'T ACT FAST!
BLAMM!

THIS IS CHILDISH. YOU REALLY SHOULD SURRENDER AND SAVE US ALL SOME TROUBLE.

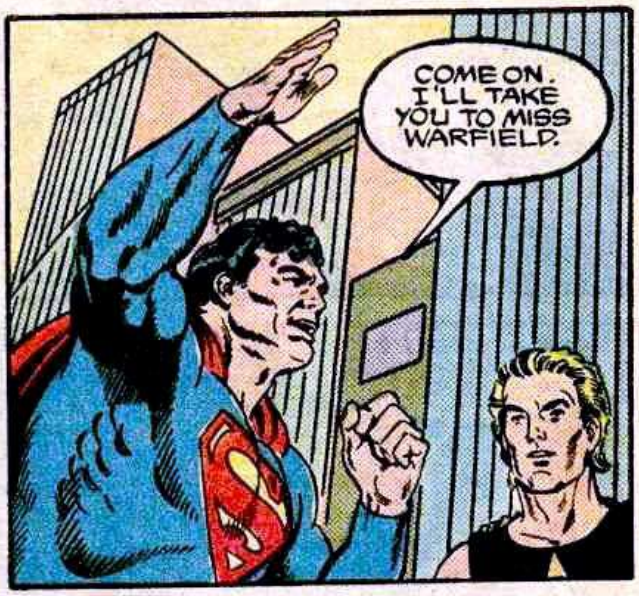
THIS IS THE POLICE. PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!
I WILL PUT YOU IN THE AIR!

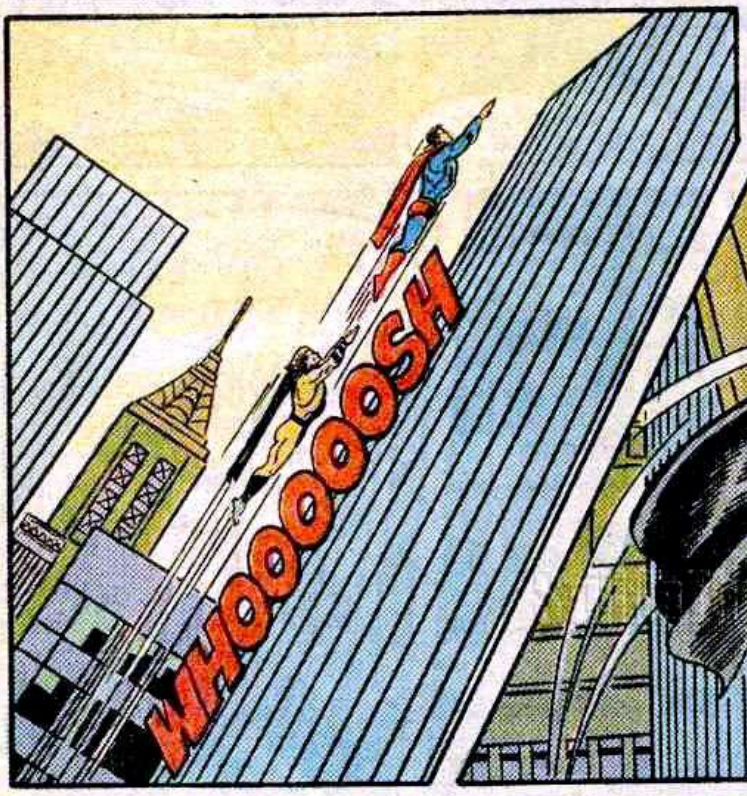
WHOA!
POLICE

POLICE
KRASHHH

MULDOON, I DON'T THINK THIS CAR WAS MADE FOR THIS.
STEP ON THE BRAKES!
POLICE
DON'T WORRY, MEN. I'VE GOT YOU.

ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN! I BELIEVE YOU'LL TRASH THE CITY!

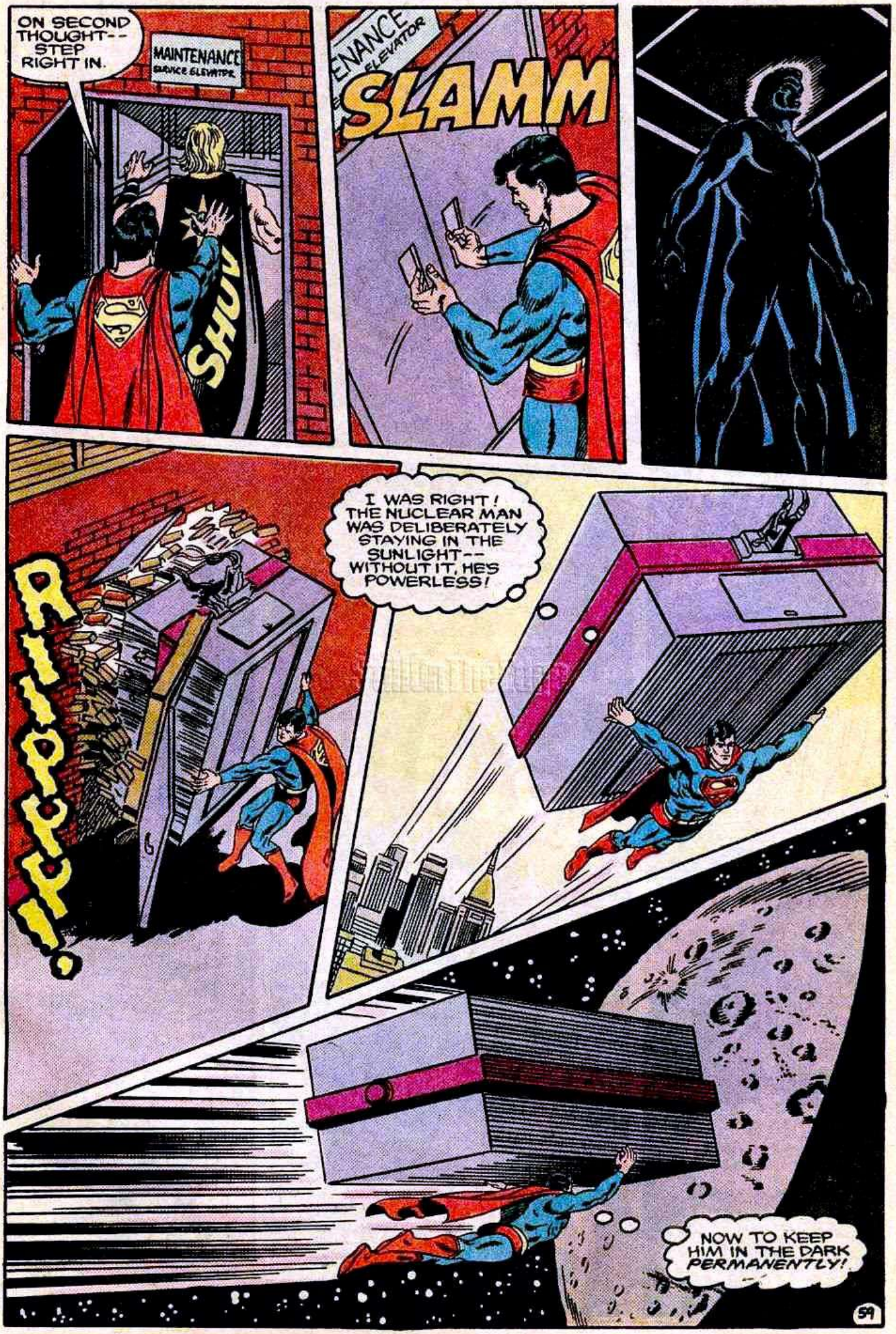

COME ON. I'LL TAKE YOU TO MISS WARFIELD.


WHOOOOOOSH

NOW... WHERE IS SHE?
WELL, I THOUGHT SHE WAS HERE...

YOU CANNOT PROTECT HER... OR KEEP HER FROM ME.

NO! WAIT-- DON'T GO IN THERE!
THWAK


ON SECOND THOUGHT-- STEP RIGHT IN.
MAINTENANCE
SERVICE ELEVATOR
SHUU
ENANCE
ELEVATOR
SLAMM
RIIIPPPP!
I WAS RIGHT! THE NUCLEAR MAN WAS DELIBERATELY STAYING IN THE SUNLIGHT-- WITHOUT IT, HE'S POWERLESS!
NOW TO KEEP HIM IN THE DARK PERMANENTLY!
59

HOWEVER, A TEAR BEGINS TO EMERGE ALONG THE ELEVATOR SEAM--
I'LL LEAVE HIM IN A DARK RECESS OF THE MOON. HE'LL REMAIN DORMANT FOR ALL ETERNITY.
--A TEAR THAT ALLOWS JUST ENOUGH LIGHT FROM THE SUN TO ENTER!
THEN IT'S BACK TO EARTH TO NAB LUTHOR AND--
AARRGHH!!
RRIPP
YOU ARE A FOOL!
THWAKKK

WITH BLINDING SPEED, THE NUCLEAR MAN HURTLES BACK TO EARTH--

--DETERMINED TO FIND ONE PARTICULAR QUARRY...
LACY! WHERE ARE YOU?

!EEEE!

COME. IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO BE MY QUEEN!
NO!

WHAT... WHAT IS HAPPENING?

AN ECLIPSE! IT'S GOT TO BE THE WORK OF...

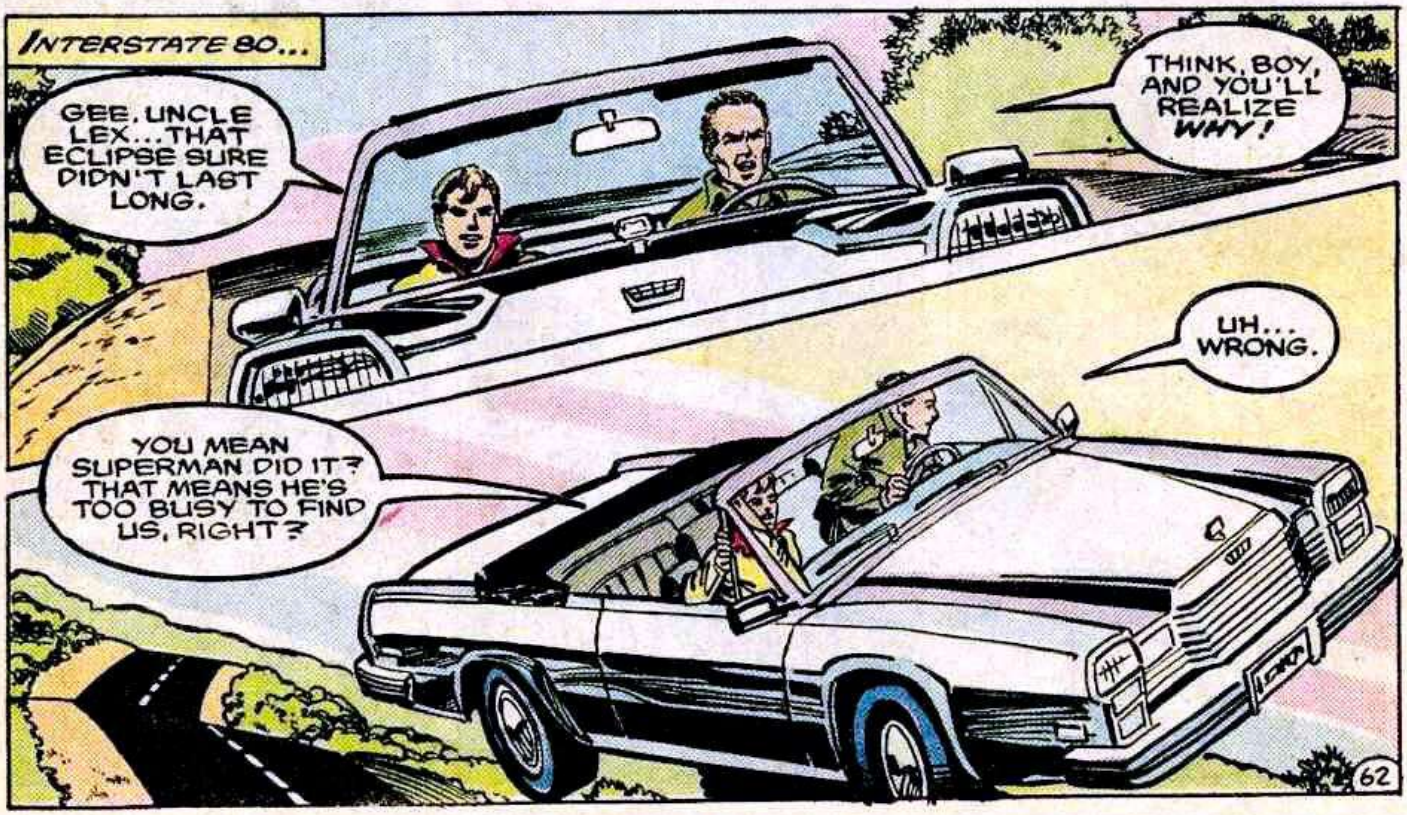
--SUPERMAN!

A LITTLE UNNATURAL NATURAL PHENOMENON.

FIRST I'LL DROP HIM WHERE HE'LL ACTUALLY DO SOME GOOD--
METROPOLIS NUCLEAR REACTOR

IN HERE HIS UNSTABLE STRUCTURE WILL DISSOLVE--
ASHES TO ASHES, ATOMS TO ATOMS!
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

AND ACROSS METROPOLIS, THE CITY LIGHTS SURGE WITH NEW VIGOR!


INTERSTATE 80...
GEE, UNCLE LEX... THAT ECLIPSE SURE DIDN'T LAST LONG.
THINK, BOY, AND YOU'LL REALIZE WHY!
UH... WRONG.
YOU MEAN SUPERMAN DID IT? THAT MEANS HE'S TOO BUSY TO FIND US, RIGHT?

UNCLE LEX-- HE CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO ME, CAN HE? I'M A MINOR!
HE CAN DO WHATEVER HE WANTS... AS LONG AS HE KEEPS YOU AWAY FROM ME!

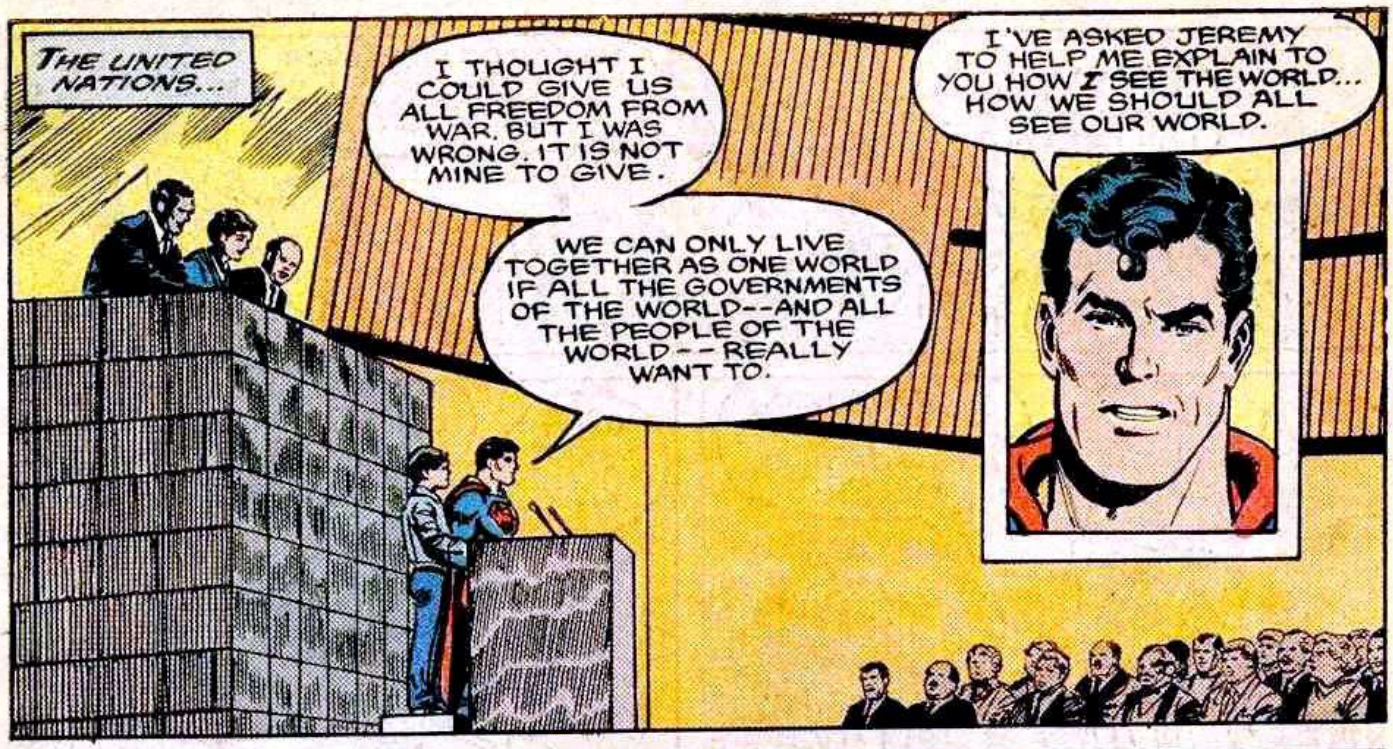
THERE YOU GO, LUTHOR. MAYBE YOU CAN WORK OFF A FEW OF THOSE POUNDS.

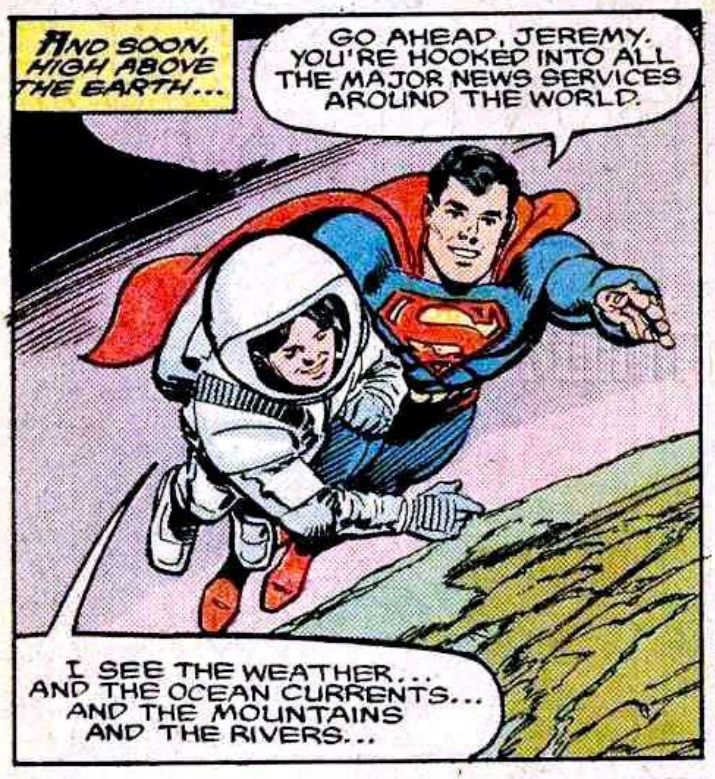
WHAT ABOUT THE KID?
I'D CONTACT BOYS' TOWN IF I WERE YOU. PERHAPS THEY CAN SET HIM ON THE RIGHT PATH.

THE DAILY PLANET...
COME TO CLEAN OUT YOUR OFFICE, WARFIELD?
OUT OF MY WAY, WHITE. HAVE YOU LOST CONTROL OF YOUR SENSES?

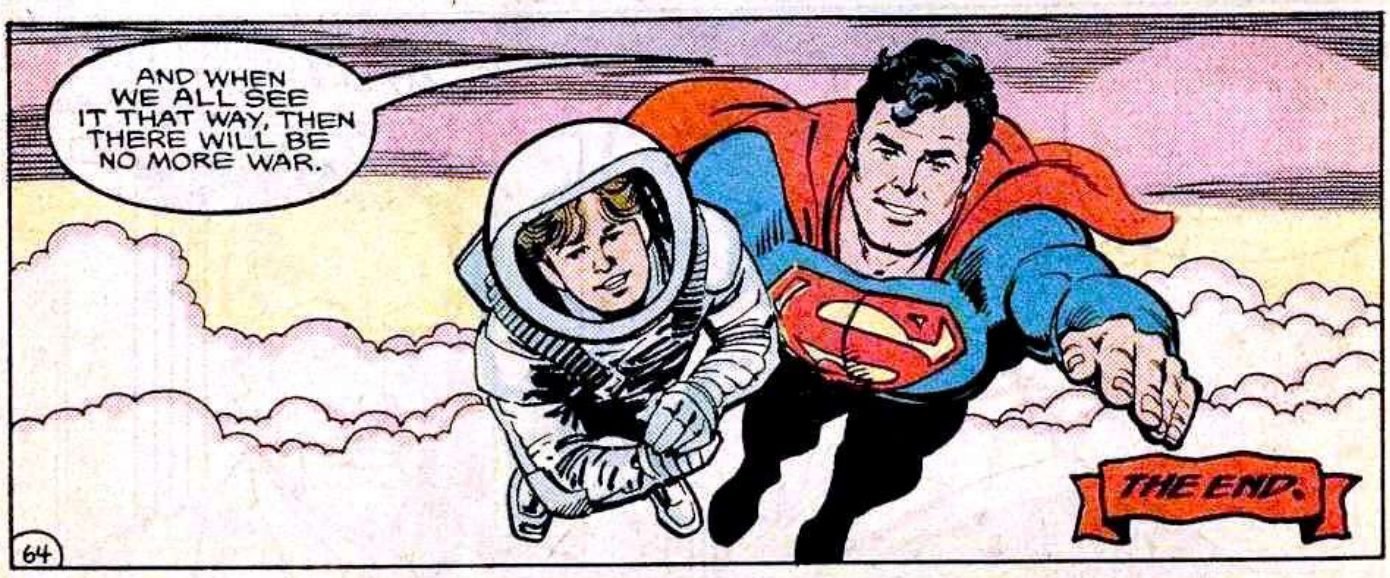
NO, BUT YOU'VE LOST CONTROL OF THE DAILY PLANET.

I'VE CONVINCED THE BANKS OF METROPOLIS TO HELP ME BUY UP A CONTROLLING SHARE OF THE PLANET'S STOCK. NOW YOU ARE THE MINORITY STOCKHOLDER...
...AND I'M TELLING YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY OFFICES!

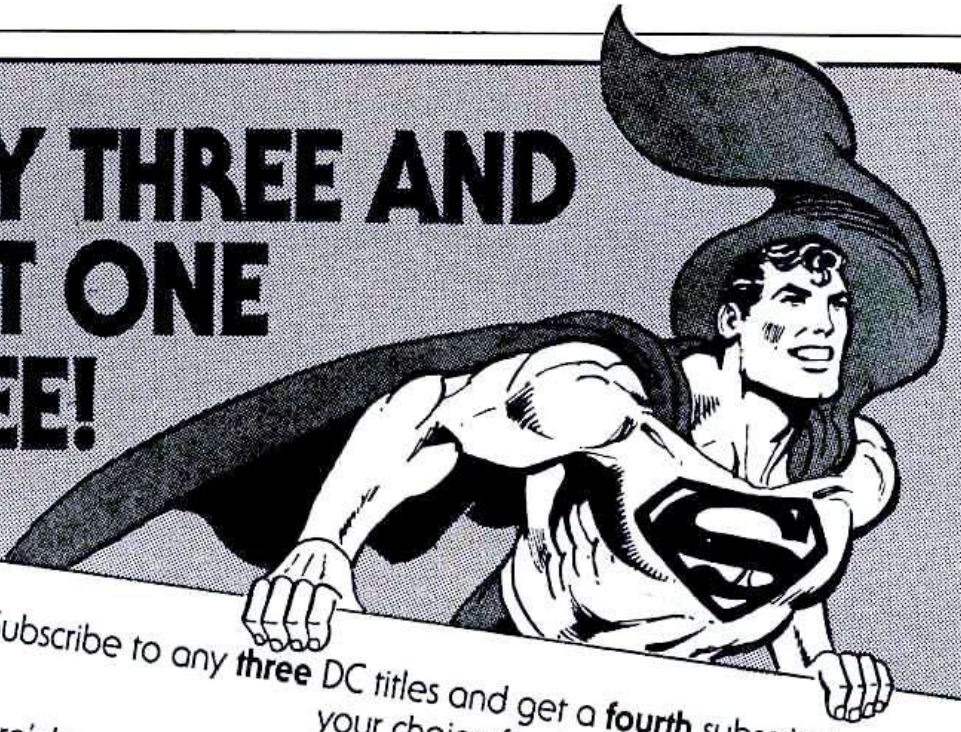

THE UNITED NATIONS...
I THOUGHT I COULD GIVE US ALL FREEDOM FROM WAR. BUT I WAS WRONG. IT IS NOT MINE TO GIVE.
WE CAN ONLY LIVE TOGETHER AS ONE WORLD IF ALL THE GOVERNMENTS OF THE WORLD--AND ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD--REALLY WANT TO.
I'VE ASKED JEREMY TO HELP ME EXPLAIN TO YOU HOW I SEE THE WORLD... HOW WE SHOULD ALL SEE OUR WORLD.


AND SOON, HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH...
GO AHEAD, JEREMY. YOU'RE HOOKED INTO ALL THE MAJOR NEWS SERVICES AROUND THE WORLD.
I SEE THE WEATHER... AND THE OCEAN CURRENTS... AND THE MOUNTAINS AND THE RIVERS...

... BUT I CAN'T SEE THE BORDERS BETWEEN THE COUNTRIES. IT'S ALL ONE WORLD.


AND WHEN WE ALL SEE IT THAT WAY, THEN THERE WILL BE NO MORE WAR.
THE END.

BUY THREE AND GET ONE FREE!



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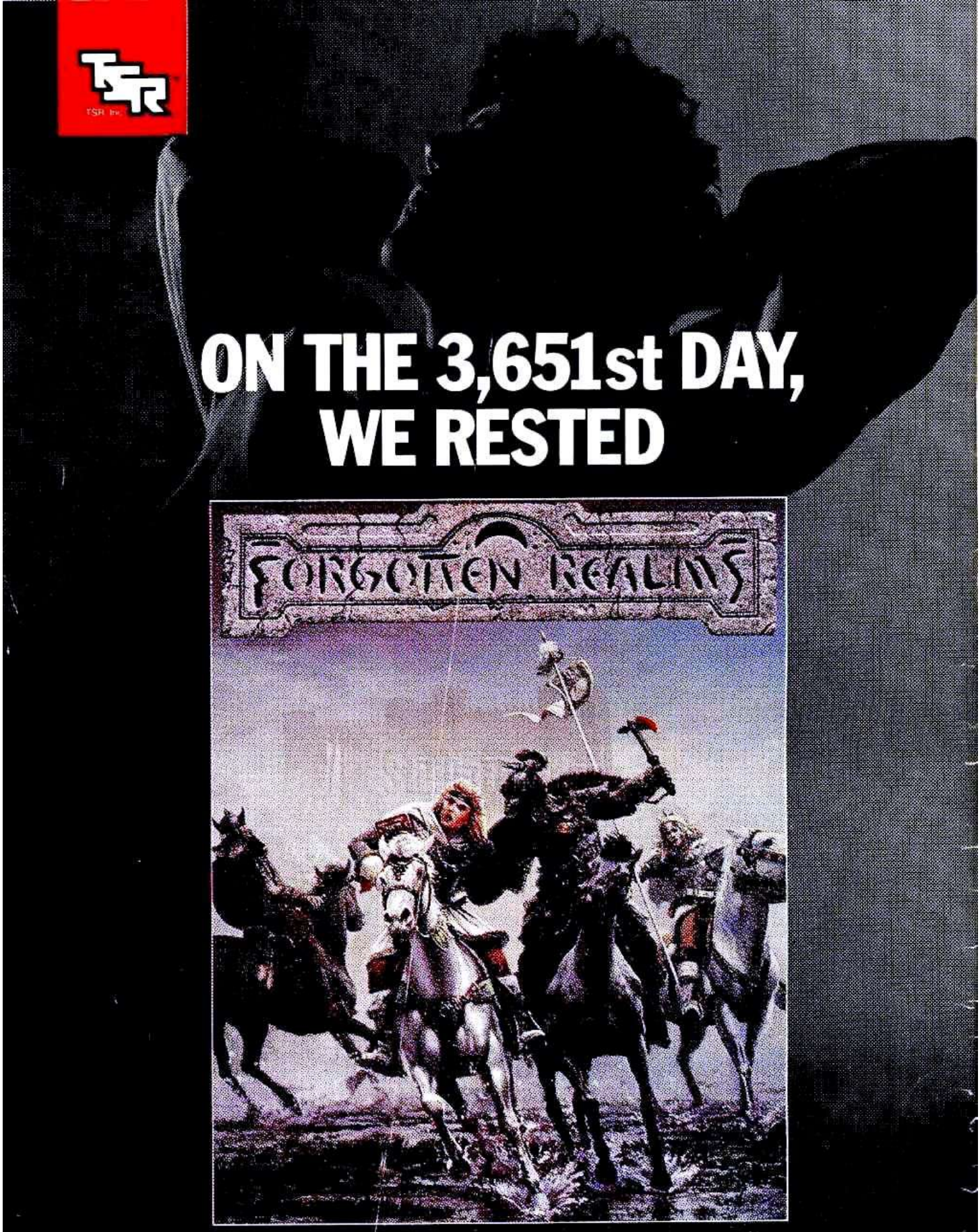

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